

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, March 17, 1915.

VOLUME XLI NO. 41

Crowds Crowds Crowds

Crowds filled our store all last week taking advantage of the wonderful values offered during our first SPRING OPENING SALE.

Many of the items placed on sale last week have been entirely sold out but new stock is arriving in large quantities and we are able to offer some wonderful values for the remaining days of the sale which closes SATURDAY, March 20th. The articles listed here are only a few of the marvelous values we are offering since our spring stock now includes complete lines of hose, ladies' and children's underwear, hats, shapes, braids, flowers, and millinery trimmings, dry goods, curtain materials, etc.

Don't fail to visit our store Thursday, Friday or Saturday. You will surely be interested in the goods on display for your approval.

Here Are a Few of the Big Values on Sale this Week

Next Eggs, six for	5c
Sheff Paper, (10 yds.) 2 rolls for	5c
Prepared Mustard, (Mammoth jars)	10c
Canned Corn	8c
Canned Peas	8c
Columbus River Salmon	10c
Box Paper and Envelopes (10¢ value)	5c
School Handkerchiefs each	1c
Chair Seats, (10¢ value)	5c
Curtain Rods	5c
No. 2 Lamp Chimneys	5c
Enameled Wash Basins	10c
Self-Basting Roasters (20¢ value)	10c
Coal Hods, (20¢ value)	10c
Ladies' Vests	5c
Alarm Clocks	49c
Complete Lamps	25c
Cups and Saucers	5c
Aluminum Sauce Pans	10c
Garden Rake	25c
Garden Hoe	19c
Spades	50c
Hay Forks	50c
Crumb Tray Set	10c
Lunch Boxes	10c
Toilet Paper	5c
Hydrogen Peroxide	10c
Curtain Materials, per yd.	10c
Toweling, per yard	10c
Window Shades	25c
Children's Rompers	10c
Children's Skirts	10c
Ladies' Neckwear	10c

ENAMELED WARE.	
A clean up factory purchase of enameled ware enables us to offer a partial line of utensils at just about half regular prices. This ware is similar in all respects except the label to the well known "Onyx" enameled ware which is generally considered the most durable and attractive enameledware made. Following are the prices, but you must see the goods to fully appreciate the values offered.	
No. 3 coffee pots	30c
No. 4 coffee pots	35c
No. 7 coffee pots	45c
4 quart preserving kettles	18c
6 quart preserving kettles	20c
8 quart preserving kettles	25c
10 quart preserving kettles	30c
8 quart Berlin kettles	35c
10 quart Berlin kettles	45c
8 quart wash basins	10c
10 quart wash basins	15c
Chambers	25c

This enameled ware is guaranteed to give satisfactory service.

A complete line of Hat Shapes, Braids, and Millinery Trimmings at Bargain Prices. The largest line of Curtain Materials in the city, at ten cents a yard.

ZIMMERMAN'S

"The Store That Saves You Money" Near Witter Hotel, Grand Rapids, Wis.

NEW FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT

My connection with the largest furniture buyers in the country enables me to buy at as low prices as the largest store in the state

Up-to-Date Line of Furniture at Unusual Low Prices

Come in and look—You don't have to buy.

Furniture, Undertaking, Embalming, Funeral Director.

W. T. LYLE

Old Johnson & Hill Bldg. formerly occupied by Bijou Theatre

BASEBALL FANS MAY FORM VALLEY LEAGUE

Baseball has not cut much figure in Grand Rapids during the past year or so, but if the plans of some of the enthusiasts from up the line should materialize, there should be something doing in this line during the coming summer.

The plan is to organize a Wisconsin Valley League, which will take in the cities of Wausau, Grand Rapids, Stevens Point, Antigo, Marshfield and Merrill, and to have the games played on Sundays and holidays. The plan originated in Wausau, but the other towns that are interested in the matter are taking it up and boomerang proposition, and it looks as if more or less enthusiasm was developing.

To organize and support a professional baseball team takes a whole lot of money, the amount being only limited by the amount that the promoters have, but it is possible to support a Sunday team without blowing in quite so much of the fifty lucre.

One of the papers from up the line speaks of the matter as being only a matter of hiring a battery, the remainder of the team being made up from home players. If this were pursued by all the teams the cost of maintenance would be very light.

Altogether they have not been much doing in professional baseball in this country during the past few years, there having been no amateur teams of any existence, and each one would have a few good players that would be able to deliver the goods on such a team as is proposed to organize.

While they are talking about a Valley League, it is no more than right that Nekoosa should be invited to take a hand. The paper makers have a pretty good team down there every season, and each one would be glad to go into this sort.

If our local fans are thinking seriously of going into such a league a

meeting should be called in the near future for the purpose of getting matters in readiness for the opening of the season.

LOCALS WERE BEATEN.

Game With Wausau at Stevens Point Goes Against Them.

By the booking out of Marshfield the local highschool basket ball team had one more chance to try for the tournament, but they failed to make good, losing the game by a score of 33 to 17.

The many friends of the team in this city were sorry to learn of the outcome of the game, as they were all in hopes that they would be able to down their opponents and thus make a good showing at the tournament.

The boys have played a good game this year, even if they did not win all the games, and there has never been a time when they have not given the spectators a good exhibition, whether they won or lost.

MISSING BROTHERS ARE BEING SEARCHED FOR.

Capt. Joseph L. Cotey, of the pioneer residents of Grand Rapids and Wood County, passed away at his home on the east side on Monday evening after an illness of several weeks, death being the result of old age, he having reached his 83rd year.

Cotey was well known in Wisconsin, having made flights at the state fair for a number of seasons past, and he has performed so many wonderful feats in the air that he seemed to hear a charmed life.

SALE OF CARDIAC OF GUERNSEYS.

The Guernseys were sold at auction at Vesper, Saturday, March 16th. Following are the names of men who purchased animals at the sale:

Five animals sold to Albert Paulson, \$83.50
Paulson, Chas. Frankforte, \$55.
One to C. E. Edwards, \$49.
One to P. F. Beattie, \$26.
One to A. P. Bean, \$18.
One to Fred Zimmerman, \$17.
One to Nelse Jepson, \$21.
One to Wm. Ehler, \$29.

Total amount paid for cattle, \$386.

Amount paid for cattle, \$176.

From this amount expenses were taken and the remainder was divided among the men who raised the money to buy the stock.

Fourteen more head will be shipped into Vesper Wednesday, March 17. Eight of these are sold. Interested in the other six may be seen at A. P. Bean's farm.

W. W. CLARK.

FIFTY CASES HAVE BEEN REPORTED AND ABOUT ONE HUNDRED MORE HAVE BEEN RAISED—it IS CALLED TICK-FEVER.

THE FOLLOWING IS ITS DISCOVERY AND SYMPTOMS.

Anxious Wife, at the telephone

Is this Dr. P?

Doctor—Yes.

Wife—Well, do come and see my husband, quick. He acts so strangely, he has fever and says such strange things, and walks up and down the room, etc.

Doctor—What does he talk about?

Wife—Oh such queer things, talks about left-hand drives, two-speed transmission, electric lights, Cow dash, fenders, \$512.50. He wants me to cut his hair and live on hash and beans and just have a fire in the kitchen stove and, oh yes, every time he hears an auto loo, he rushes to the window and says, "Was that a Ford?" I wish that you would come down and see John at once doctor. I'm sure he has something wrong with him.

Doctor—Don't worry about John. Mrs. B., he's got that new disease called TIC-FEVER. He bought a Model T touring car the other day, but it won't be delivered to him for a month yet, so he is telling me, just feed him imagination, cut out pictures of autos, etc., to amuse him. Send him over to Jensen's Garage once a day and he will be all right in a month.

Some of the cows and young heifers are from the J. F. Schmidt herd of Arpin, from which one two-year-old, two three-year-olds and two mature cows made a semi-official record averaging 16,374.35 pounds of milk and 660.035 pounds of butter in one year. Two others, Johanna Gripe Perl, produced 12,449.75 pounds milk and 567.15 pounds butter in 251 days and Johanna Akkrum produced 12,892.90 pounds milk and 547.72 pounds butter in 244 days. In the same herd are nine other cows with better than 20 pounds butter each in seven days. Many of these young cows are bred to her herd bull, Maplecrest De Kol Banostine, who is a son of Frend Hangerdell De Kol Butter Boy, making him a half brother to Banostine Bell De Kol with a years record of 12,322.92 pounds of butter and 27,404.40 pounds of milk; Highlawn Hartog De Kol, 1,247.93 lbs. butter and 25,592.5 lbs. milk; Daisy Grace De Kol, at four years of age, 1,203.5 lbs. butter and 21,718.8 lbs. milk; also to Spotted Ann Daughter, 1,088.75 lbs. butter and 25,582.3 lbs. milk and also to three other cows with better than 30 lbs. butter in seven days. His Dam is a 23.5 lb. cow.

Some are you looking for young cows, sound in every way, sired by such bull as Gem Pieterje Paul De Kol 3rd, a bull that has at two different times been one of the herd bulls at the Fred Pabst Stock Farm, the largest Holstein farm in the state? He has nineteen daughters in the Advanced Registry, one three-year-old with 850.81 lbs. of butter, another with 753.66 lbs. of butter, another with 672.23 lbs. of butter and six that averaged 656.07 lbs. each in a year. These cows offered are all in the Advanced Registry.

This sale will offer you a herd sire, tried and proved, sired by a \$5,000 son of King Segis, the greatest transmitting sire of the breed. He has one two-year-old daughter with 17.26 lbs. of butter in seven days and five more that will be tested this spring—three that will be tested by the time of the sale. His sire, Pieterje Hengster Segis, has 40 A. R. O. daughters, 18 with records between 20.28 and 28.38 lbs. butter in seven days, and none of them full aged cows.

It will give you an opportunity to get a young sire to head your herd, that is ready for service, well grown and developed individuals, sired by the aforesaid herd sire and out of the above cows. These are among the 12 head offered by E. E. Butters of Marshfield, who at the Central Wisconsin State Fair, won nine first prizes out of thirteen in 1914 and also won first and second prizes in 1913 over Minerva Beets, the grand champion cow of Illinois and Wisconsin State Fairs and at the International Dairy Show at Chicago in 1914.

Of similar or equal breeding to Mr. Butters' entry, are those offered by Wm. Kraus of Thorp, together with others of perhaps not so much official breeding, in the entries of J. C. Kieffer of Aphurndale, F. W. Fisher of Thorp, Geo. Slyfield, T. E. Thompson and F. A. Henbest of Marshfield and B. W. Gates of Sherry.

The 32 head of high grades are a fine bunch. They are well marked and range in all ages. Most of them have been raised and developed by the present owners, who are now selling them to make room for pure breeds. Many of them are a three and four cross of purebred sires and many of them are in calf or are sired by sires of nearly the same breeding as the pure breeds heretofore described. The animals offered by Mr. Kieffer are all very high grades, but not eligible to registry, being from dams whose papers were not kept up by former owner. All those bred are bred to King Segis Emporia, 101929, grandson of the Great King Segis, who has 85 officially tested daughters (7 over 30 lbs. in seven days) and over 500 officially tested grand daughters.

Marshfield is located in the greatest dairy state in the Union and in the center of the greatest dairy section of the state. It has unexcelled railroad facilities and its thirty-two passenger trains daily will give you almost hourly service coming and going.

PROF. JACKSON SELLS HOME.

Prof. M. H. Jackson has sold his home on Oak St. the past week to Hugh Hall of Illinois, taking in trade a 160 acre farm, near Veedum, in the town of Biles. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson expect to spend the summer boarding out, and later intend to build a small bungalow.

Her mother still survives and with a brother, Joseph McConnell and family, of the Town of Hansen and another brother, John and family, of the Town of Hansen. Another brother, James McConnell lives at Seaward, Alaska, and a sister, Mrs. Mike Meagher, resides at San Diego, California.

ADVERTISED MAIL.

List of advertised mail at Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, March 15th, 1915. Ladies—Miss Adele Grays, Mrs. Clara Nelson, Mrs. G. H. Nelson, Mary Tait, Mrs. Mat Westover, Gentlemen—Mr. Richard Bratt (2), G. E. Etchert, Mr. Ira McCray.

Mrs. Cy. Young and Mrs. Paul Lagos returned to Colorado after a two weeks visit at the Paul Lagos home.

While here Mrs. Paul Lagos accompanied to Junction City and Columbus, Ohio.

Seats of the Mighty, Sunday night at Daly's.

Mrs. I. W. Witmer and Mrs. George Gibson leave on Sunday for San Francisco, where they will attend the exposition, probably being absent several weeks.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

OLD SETTLERS ANSWER LAST CALL.

Capt. Joseph L. Cotey

Capt. Joseph L. Cotey, one of the pioneer residents of Grand Rapids and Wood County, passed away at his home on the east side on Monday evening after an illness of several weeks, death being the result of old age, he having reached his 83rd year.

Cotey was a native of Canada, having been born at St. Francis on the 19th of March, 1831. He came to Grand Rapids when a young fellow, and with his wife, Mary, spent a number of years in California during the gold rush following the year of 1849. He has been a resident of this city or vicinity.

The contract for dredging was let at \$4,944, which is considered a very moderate price by the commissioners. There are about eighteen miles of ditches to dig, the upper part of the system being located in the town of Port Edwards and impinges into Cranberry Creek in the town of Cranberry.

The contractors having the matter in charge are B. G. Chandos, H. L. Helke and Charles Bender. These gentlemen report that things have moved along very nicely so far, and there is every indication that the work will be carried forward with good speed.

DECISION IN LAND CASE.

Plaintiff Win Out in Credit Court Over Land Owners.

Judge Park handed down his decision last week in the case of the Miranowski Brothers against Gee and Duncan, the judge deciding in favor of the Miranowski Brothers, and setting the entire trial aside.</

THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

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DAIRY PAILS.

A factory purchase of a large quantity of dairy pails enables us to offer all styles and sizes at a saving of 25 per cent on regular prices. Don't fail to examine these pails before supplying your requirements.

10 quart tin pails	10c
10 quart IX dairy pails	15c
12 quart IX dairy pails	20c
14 quart IX dairy pails	25c
10 quart IXX dairy pails	20c
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14 quart IXX dairy pails	30c

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One of the papers from up the line speaks of the matter as being only a matter of hiring a coach, the remainder of the team being made up from home players. If this plan were pursued by all the teams, the cost of maintenance would be very light.

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The boys have played a good game this year, even if they did not win all the games, and there has never been a time when they have not given the spectators a good exhibition, whether they won or lost.

Sale of Cardboard of Guernseys. The Guernseys were sold at auction at New Ulster, Saturday, March 16th. Following are the names of men who purchased animals at the sale:

Five animals sold to Albert Paulson	825
Four to Chas. Tomohrdie	555
Two to C. E. Edwards	400
One to P. F. Bean	250
One to Fred Hustead	180
One to A. P. Bean	30
One to Fred Zimmerman	175
One to Neise Jepson	215
One to Wm. Elbert	250

Total \$3550
Amount paid for cattle \$360

From this amount expenses were taken and the remainder was divided among the men who raised the money to buy the stock.

Fourteen more head will be shipped to New Ulster Wednesday, March 17. Eight of these are sold. Interested in the other six they may be seen at A. P. Bean's farm.

W. W. CLARK.

A NEW DISEASE HAS BEEN DISCOVERED IN GRAND RAPIDS

Fifty Cases Have Been Reported and About One Hundred More Have Been Exposed.—It is Called Tie-Ford-Fever. The Following Is Its Discovery and Symptoms.

Anxious Wife, at the telephone—Is this Dr. P?

Doctor—Yes.

Wife—Well, do come and see my husband, quick. He acts so strange, he has fever and says such strange things and walks up and down the room, and . . .

Doctor—What does he talk about?

Wife—Oh such queer things. He talks about left-hand drive, two-speed transmission, electric lights, Cowl dash, fenders, \$518.25. He wants me to cut his hair and live on hash and beans and just sit in the kitchen stove, and oh yes, every time he drives an auto tool, he rushes to a window and says, "Was that Ford?" I wish that you would come down and see John at once doctor. I'm sure he has something wrong with him. At night he—

Doctor—Don't worry about John. Mrs. B., he's got that new disease called Tie-Ford-Fever. He bought a Model T touring car the other day, but it won't be driven for him for a month. He's so bad I'm telling just feed his imagination, cut out pictures of autos, etc., to amuse him. Send him over to Jensen's Garage once a day and he will be all right in a month. Goodbye.

Holstein Breeders to Meet at Vesper

The annual meeting of the Central Wisconsin Holstein Association will be held at Vesper on Friday, March 19, 1915 at 10 o'clock a.m.

Among the things on the program that may be of interest to those who will attend are the following:

Address of Welcome W. H. Ludwig Response Pres. C. H. Ing Development and care of the Dairy Cow J. F. Schmidt Testing Associations and Official Testing T. F. Vanndom Discussion W. W. Clark The Public Sale E. E. Butters Essays, The Holstein, A profitable Dairy Cow

Address J. Gillatt of Rosendale Address W. J. Gillatt of Rosendale Address W. W. Clark

Boston Evening Transcript

youngster. Adv.

All His.

"How much does Rogers get week?"

"All he earns; he's a bachelor."

Boston Evening Transcript

Up and Down.

"Do you believe that truth crushed to earth will rise again?"

"I do—to be foisted the next minute."

Something for Auto Users.

We have just received a large line of the famous Firestone Tires. These are the best tires on the market for the money. The past week we have done a big business in the tire line and many auto owners have taken advantage of the low price of tires at present, and had their cars equipped with new ones. Drop in and see us about prices. We are sure we can convince you and save you money.

Kampe & Schill, Garage.

Death of Mrs. C. A. Ludewig.

Pittsville Record.—Mrs. C. A. Ludewig died at the family residence in this city Friday, March 5th at 1:15 p.m. after a lingering illness of carbuncle of the stomach.

The funeral services were held from the Catholic church in this city Monday at 3:30, Rev. Willmetz officiating. Interment was made at the same cemetery at Grand Rapids, the same day. Rev. Mr. Miller conducting the last service at the grave. The Alton Altar Society, of which she has long been a member, preceded the remains from the house to the church and acted in the capacity of guard while the remains were being removed to and from the church.

Her maiden name was Mary Jane McConnell. She was born in Belfast, Ireland, in the year 1865, the 24th day of May. She died at the time of her birth nearly 50 years of age.

She came to America with other members of the family and lived at Grand Rapids and Doubtful. Her residence in Pittsville has covered a period of thirty-two years. July 3, 1890 she was united in marriage to C. A. Ludewig, at Grand Rapids, this city.

From this time until her death she was a widow. Two children were born of which survive her—Carl and Hazel, both of this city. The boy and the husband are left of the immediate family to mourn her departure.

Her mother still survives and with a brother, Joseph McConnell and another brother, John and family, of the Town of Hansen and another town of Hansen.

Another brother, James McConnell lives at Seaward, Alaska, and a sister, Mrs. Mike Mengher, resides at San Diego, California.

Billiard Hall Sold.

Anderson Brothers of Marshfield have purchased the billiard and pool hall on the east side that has been operated by Jerry Reynolds for some time past. The Anderson brothers have a similar establishment at Marshfield.

Candidate for Supervisor.

To the voters of the Seventh Ward, I am a candidate for the election of supervisor of the Seventh Ward and will appreciate your support.

WILL GO TO HOT SPRINGS.

Mrs. L. M. and J. L. Nash expect to leave some time next week for Hot Springs, Ark., where they will spend several weeks.

Seats of the Mighty, Sunday night at Daly's.

Mrs. G. W. Mead, Mrs. George Gibson leave on Sunday for San Francisco, where they will attend the exposition, probably being absent several weeks.

NOTED AVIATOR KILLED.

Lincoln Beachy Falls 2,500 Feet at San Francisco Fair.

Lincoln J. Beachy, one of the oldest birdmen in the business, was killed making a flight from Panama exposition grounds, Beachy was up 2,500 feet when the wire of his monoplane collapsed and he plunged downward, to death. Notwithstanding the fact that he struck in the water, his death was instantaneous, every bone in his body being broken.

Beachy was well known in Wisconsin, having made flights at the state fair for a number of seasons past, and he has performed many wonderful feats in the air that he seemed to bear a charmed life.

MISSING BROTHERS ARE BEING SEARCHED FOR.

Chief of Police Gibson is in receipt of a letter from a firm of lawyers at St. John, New Brunswick, in which they are sending information concerning two brothers by the name of Clegg, the letter being as follows:

Dear Sir—We are desirous of obtaining information as to the present whereabouts of two brothers named Ready formerly of this city and sons of the late James Ready, who died in March, 1912, leaving an estate in which the said brothers are substantially interested. The names of the brothers are as follows:

Bruce J. Ready, aged about fifty years, who left this city about two years ago.

James E. Ready, aged about forty years, who left this city about ten years ago.

We will be obliged if you will assist us in obtaining above information. Thanking you in anticipation of your kindness in this matter we remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Barnhill, Ewing & Sanford.

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Slaves of the Sea

By CLAY CHAMBERLAIN

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

Within the battered, sweltering tower of B-23, Lieutenant Barton and his ensign, Rolf, marshaled the might of their nautical skill against the onslaught of the elements, while they strove at the wheel with united brains to keep the rolling, pitching boat head-on to the seas.

All that day, from the great heart of the desert, the sirocco had pulsed feverishly across the Mediterranean.

No word had passed between the stocky, swart-visaged commander and his lithe-bodied, blond-haired aid since the periscope-taff had snapped by the board in the first crush of the raving wind. Then Rolf had roared above the pounding of the combers against the thick glassed ports.

"She'll never stand the kick of this sea. We'd better sink her now or we'll have to swim."

"Orders," Barton had snapped in reply. "To the Dardanelles! Report to the captain of the Victory by the 15th, Noon." That's tomorrow, and we're going through if the Gnomes don't crack."

So they had struggled on grimly—muscles writhing under the strain and knuckles outstanding from knotted fists hard as the spokes which they gripped.

At the same time, bobbing them, Frank Marsh, an aged boatswain, swung the lever that played the searchlight, unceasingly up and down, while he toiled, he sweated—and prayed. Down below, behind a decked steel door, the engineer, Jack Corrigan, straightened up from the stinking cylinders, and as he stopped his fat, red face—he swore.

These four men made up the roster of this latest acquisition to the British Mediterranean fleet. B-23 was a new type of submarine, built for a special purpose.

Should the need arise, her duty was to fathom out the location of planted explosives in the deep muck of harbortunnels and then to render their controlling wires useless through the action of the sulphuric acid which she carried and which could be discharged hot from the huge platinum syringes built into her bow.

Seemingly opportunity had come with the departure of the Balkan agents from the little London conference. For it was at the very moment when the allied armies began to tear down the web of diplomacy spun across the Turks' musty corner of Europe that B-23 had been detached from the rest of the flotilla at Gibraltar and hurried away on her secret mission.

No one aboard yet knew the purpose of the trip.

Barton's instructions—dicted from the admiralty—were merely to reach the superbreakthrough Victory, at the Mediterranean end of the Dardanelles, not later than the hour mentioned and to have his arrival wirelessed at once to London. He had further to deliver a packet—which he locked in his strongbox below—the official red seal of which still remained unbroken.

Though Barton was bent upon carrying out these instructions, the orders were not.

It was after B-23 had passed Cape Matapan and, plowing resolutely against the overwhelming forces, had worked well into the tangles of the archipelago that her flood-gate suddenly gave way.

With a series of thundering gongs, like the flings of some giant bottle, the water surged into the jacket. Simultaneously a mad-seam opened, stamping the forward trimming-tank, and before either helmsman could reach the plating lever of the horizontal rudder or throw the control of the balance-weight, the submarine dug her snout into the waves and went plunging beneath the surface like a frightened narwhal.

Practically, Rolf jerked at the dangling bell-cord while Barton leaped toward the ladder from the hatch to the room below. The drive of the engines ceased into the air, but her own momentum thrust her onward. And when gravity clutched at the jutting head, she dove in a short, swift arc, caving an instant later, to a grinding scraping stop which jolted Barton from the rungs of the ladder and seat. Rolf reeling against the lookout-post.

Barton leaped to his feet and began rushing to inspect the damaged tank wrenched open the door of the engine-room.

"For God's sake!" he shouted to Corrigan, "quick! Get that gate shut and the pumps going! And the weight as far ast as it will go! Hold that rear trimming-tank, too! Tilt her up, some how!"

Looseened by the hammering seas, the automatic bolts had allowed the gate to slip.

Corrigan switched on the engines and closed it again in a moment—where he held it by wedging the gears. But a single glance told Barton that the rear forward could not be repaired under water. As he hurried back, he caught sight of the balance-weight rumbling toward the stern. Like the trimming-tanks, the long, metal trough with its heavy load was used to alter the boat's keel-angle.

"What's that you've got there for weight?" he called to the engineer, as the comlike box crawled up its slanting track.

"Bath'ry plates," answered Corrigan, "two hundred av thim cum aboard the day av our startin', wid no room fer stowin'. So I cracked the cirum in the say. They're hivier, any way; an 'ta foine avin' sa'vage."

He turned his attention again to the big, sloshing triple-pump, and Barton

watched at the gauge until it showed that the jacket had been re-emptied. Still the boat did not rise or level itself.

"Steer give her the reverse!" the Lieutenant ordered. "Ensign, at first! We must have rammed the mud pretty deep to stick like this."

As the big gas canoes increased the speed of their exploding rataplan, Rolf came tumbling down from the tower followed by the boatswain, whose thin, twitching features matched the chalk-like color of his hair.

"There's a bold sunken dead ahead," the ensign announced. Though it did not tremble, his voice was strained. "We've poked half our length through her rotten side. The arc won't throw over twenty feet down here, and I just made her cut on the fringe of the light."

At his words all looked toward the spinning shaft. And when the submarine failed to yield—though the pull of the screw shod every bolt in her frame, the realization of the fearful possibilities of their situation, in turn, left each man shaking.

"Caught—God—my wife, poor Mary!" fell piteously from the boatswain's lips.

Barton flushed him a look from his deep, black eyes, as he clicked an order, his jaws set square.

Corrigan stooped to close the off-vest—absently, for in his mind was dimmed the picture of the girl on the banks of Shannon for whom he had lived, since the mother died—his daughter, Alice, blue-eyed as he, but with gold alloying his coppery hair and health glow tended to beauty.

He roused from his introspection only at the falling of a dislodged wrench which struck the floor with a deep-toned clang that went tolling in somber echo from wall to wall of the steel-lined room. Somewhat startled at finding himself alone when he looked up, he turned and followed Barton and Rolf into the outer chamber. Here the boatswain met them.

"What is it?" asked the Lieutenant. "Sixty-seven feet, sir." Marsh reported—his voice barely audible.

Before morning several further attempts were made to dislodge the submarine, but an anchor had hooked into the wreckage and driven through the chain-hoist so firmly that the trials were fruitless—and worse. For the pent-up exhaust from the engines soon made that compartment insufferable, and each time the air-tight

hatches were opened the massive blast half hysterically, and looked at the others.

For an appreciable interval no one moved.

"May the saints save thir whin they're going through," murmured Corrigan at length, and awaking to his neglected duty, he roused the others from the spell by a prolonged twist of the valve-lever.

It was nearing the close of the first benighted day of confinement when Rolf succeeded in relighting the electric beacon in the forepeak of the conning tower by wiring up several storage batteries in series. The feeble current did not produce a light of very great penetration, but the ensign, nevertheless, climbed aloft to the little circular room in the hope that it might help him to discover just why the submarine would not move.

As he peered through the forward port, the glance of the enigma fell unexpectedly upon a cylindrical object barely piercing the lighted area below on the starboard side.

Pausuing only to confirm his impression, he descended the ladder in haste. Marsh and Corrigan, where they sat, had sunk to their first troubled slumber. Rolf stood at the air-valve.

Exchanging places with the lieutenant, Rolf motioned him above. And when the latter presently returned, his added solemnity of visage did not need his corroborating words:

"It's a mine, unquestionably but not a contact affair, for I made out to see around the top," he said. "They've dropped them pretty far out, or we made more wrestling than I thought. There's nothing can be done about it, though from our position; but I'd better turn to and try for a fit of sleep. Don't let the others by entitling it."

The four men were awake together the second day came to an end.

Marsh huddled in a chair beside the table, feverishly scratching at a pad with the stub of a pencil. Already his skin, stretched tightly over his protruding cheekbones, held something of the dull gloss of time-worn parchment. As he wrote, he kept speaking his own dictation in a falsetto whisper.

"Great God, I have it!" he spoke with the awesome deliberation of a seer from the depths of his trance. "We can make air." And at the words he crumpled limply to the floor.

Barton was by his side instantly, shaking him roughly, savagely, while he fought back a hope that he dared not trust.

"What do you mean, Dick? Come on, speak! Make air? Man, ate you the mad?" he cried as he tugged at the volume of a shriek. "We shan't die!"

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It's here, with life. Every five minutes those engines work shorter than life an hour. For one, I am loath to suffer a second. We've failed in our mission. What it was I don't know; but I'm going to find that packet, and if it's in there I'll find out it might not be too late to serve so long as a chance of escape remains.

"I can't assure you of myself that there is the millionth part of a single opportunity for us to win back our freedom; but for the sake of the ones we care for, I want to cling to that fraction. If anyone feels differently, I can't do that."

There was no audible response, although the boatswain's lips moved silently, as they had continued to do since the reference to his wife.

"I'm afraid it wouldn't do," the Lieutenant shook his head reluctantly. "The bulk is close aboard, and that's where they'd go off. We might chance them splitting her in pieces before they did us. If we were all, I'd thought of it. But we lay within five feet of the mine-plant. The concussion—no, we can't do that."

As those in the last death-watch,

tolling off with quickened heartbeats,

the seconds before the black-capped march to eternity, the men passed the next afternoon.

There was a brief relief from tension, while they ate from the plentiful store in the food-jacket, and occasionally one or another stopped to the big water-tank to drink. Otherwise attention centered on the passage of time.

The hands of the ship's clock moved forward, and as remorselessly, the hand on the dial rolled in the other direction—pointing nearer and nearer, like the index finger of Fate, to the little rock that meant annihilation.

The Lieutenant presently found his eyes countermanded by the hissing of the valve which hissed sharply as some fabled serpent in the black sea outside were voicing anger at its inability to reach the men within.

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Then he split the wrapper lengthwise, and as he bent over the closely typed contents, Rolf instinctively edged nearer. Suddenly Barton's arms began to tremble upon their resting elbows; his hands gripped at a crumpled heap, his face gasping, as if he had just been drowning.

Rolf snatched up the sheet, smoothing it upon the table top. Marsh crowded behind him while he read, and Corrigan stretched at arm-length away from his post. Shorn of salvation, impotent despair, and subjection, the message ran as follows:

"Certain interests at Constantinople demand protection, and it is imperative that the Victory and Dauntless reach that port. They will be ordered through Marmora on the 30th. The Dardanelles are known to be heavily mined. Secret advice from the intelligence bureau are that mines will be fired under pretense of accident, if attempt is made to pass. Inadmissible at present to recognize this information officially. B-23 will act under your orders. Instruct Lieutenant Barton to explore immediate waters carefully, charting a course through the strait which will avoid all difficulties."

He concluded the missive abruptly, half hysterically, and looked at the others.

For an appreciable interval no one moved.

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Slaves of the Sea

By CLAY CHAMBERLAIN

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Within the battered, sweltering conning-tower of B-23, Lieutenant Barton and his ensign, Rolf, marveled at the might of their mated skill against the onslaught of that element, while they strove at the wheel with united brawn to keep the rolling, pitching boat head-on to the sea.

At that day, from the great heart of the desert, the sirocco had pulsed inexorably across the Mediterranean.

No word had passed between the stately, scarred commander and his blood-blotted, blood-laden adiutor since the periscope-staff had snapped by the board. In the first epoch of the ravening wind, then Rolf had roared above the pounding of the combatant against the thick-skinned parts.

"She'll never stand the kick of this sea. We'd better ditch her now or we'll have to swim."

"Orders," Barton had snapped in reply. "To the 'hard-a-hold'! Report to the captain of the Victory by the 15th. Noon!" "That's tomorrow; and we're going through it. If the Gromes don't crack."

So they had struggled on grimly—sweat writhing under the strain and knuckles outstanding from knotted fists hard as the spoken which they gripped.

At the same time, behind them Frank Marsh, an aged boatswain, awoke the fever that played the seeright, unceasingly and afresh, and while he toiled, he agonized and prayed. Down below, behind a closed, steel door, the engineer Jack Corrigan stooped to close the oil-tight glands—absently, for in his mind was blotted the picture of the girl on the Island of Shannon for whom he had lived since that mother died—his daughter Alice, blue-eyed as he, but with gold allying his coppery hair and health-glow tincted to beauty.

He roused from his introspection only at the falling of a dislodged wrench which struck the floor with a deep-toned clang that went tolling in deafening echo from wall to wall of the conning-tower room. Somewhat startled at hearing himself alone when he looked up, he turned and followed Barton and Rolf into the outer chamber. There the boatswain met them.

"What is it?" asked the lieutenant.

"Sixty-seven feet, sir," Marsh reported, his voice barely audible.

* * *

Before moving several further attempts were made to dislodge the submarine, but an anchor luke had hooked into the wreckage and driven through the hull-hole so firmly that the trials were fruitless—and worse. Then the pent-up exhaust from the engines soon made that compartment unbearable, and each time the air-tight

watched at the gauge until it showed that the jacket had been re-opened. Still the boat did not rise or level its here, with life. Every five minutes those engines work shortens that life an hour. For one, I am loath to surrender a second. We've failed in our mission. What it was I don't know; but I'm going to find that packet, and if it's in there I'll find out. It might be too late to serve so long as a chance of escape remains.

"I can't assure you of myself that there is the millionth part of a single opportunity for us to win back our freedom; but for the sake of the ones we care for, I want to cling to that fraction. If anyone feels differently, speak out!"

There was no audible response, although the boatswain's lips moved silently, as they had continued to do since the reference to his wife. Possibly he was praying again.

Barton stood waiting a moment, then, nodding appreciation of the wordless assent, he sat down at the table. From beneath it he drew forth the flat, metal box. There was no sound in the room while he turned through the papers noiselessly, save at several-minute intervals the release of the air-valve which hissed sharply as if some fabled serpent in the black sea outside were veiling anger at its inability to reach the men within.

The lieutenant presently found the packet, and for a matter of seconds his eyes countered the forbidding stare of the lurid seal.

Then he split the wrapper lengthwise, and as he bent over the closely typed contents, Rolf instinctively edged nearer. Suddenly Barton's arms began to tremble upon their resting elbows; his hands gripped at the paper spasmodically, and it fell in a crumpled heap when the lieutenant pushed backward, staggering to his feet gaspingly, as if the air already had failed.

Rolf snatched up the sheet, smoothing it upon the table top. Marsh crowded behind him while he read, and Corrigan stretched at arm-length away from his post. Shorn of saturation, imperious detail, and subversion, the message ran as follows:

"Certain interests at Constantinople demand protection, and it is imperative that the Victory and Dauntless reach that port. They will be ordered through Marmora on the 30th. The Dardanelles are known to be heavily mined. Secret advices from the intelligence bureau are that mines will be fired under pretense of accident if attempted to make to pass. Inadvisable at present to recognize this information officially. B-23 will act under your orders. Instruct Lieutenant Barton to explore immediate waters carefully, charting a course through the strait which will avoid all difficulties."

We concluded the missive aloud, half hysterically, and looked at the others.

For an appreciable interval no one moved.

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It was nearing the close of the first bright day of confinement when Rolf succeeded in relighting the electric beacon in the forepeak of the conning-tower by wiring up several storage batteries in series. The feeble current did not produce a light of very great penetration, but the ensign, nevertheless, climbed aloft to the little circular room in the hope that it might help him to discover just why the submarine would not move.

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Fausing only to confirm his impression, he descended the ladder in haste.

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"It's a mine, unquestionably but not a contact affair, for I made out twice coiled around the top," he said. "They've dropped them pretty far out, or we made more westing than I thought. There's nothing can be done about it, though, from our position; you'd better turn to and try for a fit of sleep. Don't fret the others by mentioning it."

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"Better save your strength," Barton cautioned, after observing him faintly for some moments.

Marsh slumped in his chair, his hands arms tight at his sides, touching the floor with his finger tips which still outstretched rigidly as when they had dropped the pad and pencil at Rolf's implied command. The lieutenant, at the table, tapped with a paper-knife; then laid it aside with an annoyed look of self-reproach.

Rolf sat on the edge of the bunk, his normally full lips drawn to a gray-blue line, his staring eyes fixed in a stare that seemed plumbing infinity.

Corrigan was at the valve. He stood with back to the others, his head so far bowed forward upon his breast that the rolls of fat at the nape of his neck pressed flat, and the cords showed ivory-white beneath the skin. Now and again his body heaved and a ponderous sigh welled from within to blon sonorous with the sobs of the liberated air.

Presently he began to hum softly under his breath:

"There's a sunny spot in Ireland—This is awful," he said, "awful!"

"My God, isn't there anything we can do? Can't we send up a bottle—or something?"

"Nothing," Barton replied with apparent effort.

"The torpedoes!" Marsh leaped to his feet, his face fairly contorting in his excitement. "They'll tear up the trimmings, tanks, the long, metal trough with its heavy load was used to alter the boat's keel-angle."

"What's that you've got there for weight?" he called to the engineer, as the collimator box crawled up its slanting track.

"Bath'ry plates," answered Corrigan, "two hundred at a time, com'nd aboard the day av our startin', wid no room for stowin'." So I cracked the outrim in the say. They're livier, anyway; an' 'tis a folie savin' av space."

It turned his attention again to the big, sloshing triple-pump, and Barton

wheeled it back to the ring.

X-RAY LOCATED THE RING

Valuable Diamond Recovered From Elephant Who Had Mistaken It for a Peanut

Minnie is an elephant who performed at a summer resort, and she was called upon recently to assist at a performance not announced on the bill. She had to undergo an X-ray examination, not because of any physical need of it but because she had swallowed a diamond ring, and its

whereabouts in her internal had to be discovered, in order to recover it.

According to the Scientific American, Minnie was eating peanuts out of the hand of a man wearing the valueable ring, when she playfully slipped the saliva-covered end of her trunk over the fingers of the hand in search of more peanuts, and, to the astonishment and consternation of the man, took the ring along with withdrawing it. She could not cough it up, nor would it go down. A veterinary surgeon was summoned, and he probed the animal's throat for the ring. The valuable gem was soon recovered, and Minnie was none the worse for her novel experience.

Irish Kings Their Ancestors.

There are more than two hundred and twenty-five Horgan listed in the Philadelphia directory, and they say that the Boston Hogan who wanted the probate court to make him Hogan is the only one of the clan who was ever ashamed of his name.

"Ashamed of the name of Hogan,"

exclaims one of them. "Shades of the Princes of Croich Cian! Why, the Horgan are descendants of Irish kings. Croich Cian was the second son of Loran the one hundred and third king of Thormond's Stem, and was the ancestor of the family. Croich Cian of which they were chiefs, was a territory in the principality of Ormond. The Hogan had a fortified residence at Ardcoram, a parish in the barony of Lower Ormond, and they had another at Ballylusk, in the same territory. That was in ancient times."

It's to locate the ring, X-ray photographs had to be resorted to.

Minnie's side was marked off into seven sections, and seven X-ray plates were marked to correspond with numbers painted on her side. One after another, the photographs were made of her interior to find the exact position of the ring. It disclosed itself in plate No. 1. It had become firmly lodged in the throat of the elephant. She could not cough it up, nor would it go down. A veterinary surgeon was summoned, and he probed the

boat's hull to make the little elephant

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There are more than two hundred and twenty-five Horgan listed in the Philadelphia directory, and they say that the Boston Hogan who wanted the probate court to make him Hogan is the only one of the clan who was ever ashamed of his name.

"Ashamed of the name of Hogan,"

exclaims one of them. "Shades of the Princes of Croich Cian! Why, the Horgan are descendants of Irish kings. Croich Cian was the second son of Loran the one hundred and third king of Thormond's Stem, and was the ancestor of the family. Croich Cian of which they were chiefs, was a territory in the principality of Ormond. The Hogan had a fortified residence at Ardcoram, a parish in the barony of Lower Ormond, and they had another at Ballylusk, in the same territory. That was in ancient times."

It's to locate the ring, X-ray photographs had to be resorted to.

Minnie's side was marked off into seven sections, and seven X-ray plates were marked to correspond with numbers painted on her side. One after another, the photographs were made of her interior to find the exact position of the ring. It disclosed itself in plate No. 1. It had become firmly

lodged in the throat of the elephant. She could not cough it up, nor would it go down. A veterinary surgeon was summoned, and he probed the

boat's hull to make the little elephant

whole again.

Minnie is an elephant who performed at a summer resort, and she was called upon recently to assist at a performance not announced on the bill. She had to undergo an X-ray examination, not because of any physical need of it but because she had swallowed a diamond ring, and its

whereabouts in her internal had to be discovered, in order to recover it.

According to the Scientific American, Minnie was eating peanuts out of the hand of a man wearing the valueable ring, when she playfully slipped the saliva-covered end of her trunk over the fingers of the hand in search of more peanuts, and, to the astonishment and consternation of the man, took the ring along with withdrawing it. She could not cough it up, nor would it go down. A veterinary surgeon was summoned, and he probed the

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"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you'll feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

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"When I got married my wife said she would go to the end of the world with me."

"A noble sentiment."

"But I found out later that she meant the Paris end."

Overhead Charges.

Church.—The overhead charges in this country are something awful. Gotham—I should say to, I just read that American women yearly buy more than \$10,000,000 worth of laundry supplies from France.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Grace's Sweet Powder for Children for Nervousness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Trembling Disorders, etc., are now regular the Baby Goods in 24 hours. They are especially pleasant to children like them. Used by mothers for 25 years. All Druggists and Candy Stores. Addressee, A. C. Oimard, Le Roy, N. Y.

Who meets his bills need not fear to meet collectors.—Albany Journal.

The paving of streets with wooden blocks originated in Russia.

Put Off Old Age

Some old folks are bent and shaky. Others are straight and strong. It can't be mere "oldness" that works such havoc. No—it's too often uric acid. Fight off this life-sapping poison. Help the kidneys take it from the blood. To aid them, live carefully and stimulate their action with the old reliable medicine, Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Michigan Case

Mrs. L. A. Laster of Flint, Mich., says she had such severe attacks of kidney trouble that she could not stand a chair for support. My back began breaking and my limbs were terribly fatigued and I became a physical invalid. The pills came as a blessing, restoring me to good health.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box.

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SHORT, FULL SKIRTS ADAPTED FOR SLIM FIGURES.

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Although the outline of the moment cannot be said to be early Victorian, because of the generous dimensions of the waist, it is yet true that from the waist down the newest outline recalls the quaint fashions which were in vogue when the great Queen Victoria was a young girl.

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with the rich black velvet of the "corseted" girdle showing through, a most artistic effect has been achieved. The fall of lace over the shoulder has been weighted on the points with pearl tassels. The little tucker which shows at front and back of the corsage is of shirred white tulle. Of this the tunic is formed and joined to the bodice at the line of the hip with a full ruching of the same. This ruching is spangled with silver sequins to the depth of a foot from the lower edge. The skirt of white satin is caught in the back drapery with pale yellow roses.

Now he looked down with an emotion which left him speechless at the little boy who claimed his name and, approaching, slipped his hand confidingly into his.

"Well, who sent you here?" Doctor Carter demanded.

"Nobody. I combed," answered the little fellow, climbing upon the doctor.

Little Need to Despair When Matter of Renovation Becomes a Pressing Necessity.

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A good way to clean children's bonnets made from Angora wool is to dust talcum powder through them, rubbing them in the hands as if washing. Lay them away for half a day, then remove all traces of powder by shaking. They will be as white and fluffy as when new.

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Also be on the lookout for taffeta ribbons in narrow styles not over an inch and one-half wide with corded edges and rather thin texture.

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In the millinery field, the vogues for ribbon trimmings will follow that which now exists for vegetable trimmings.

Plaided effects will enter as well as satin ribbons in black and in black and white effects.

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Bengaline and voile ribbons are also on the taps.

Embroideries of narrow velvet ribbon and soutache braids will be smart trimmings for cloth, muslin and silk dresses.

Buttons Renewed.

Some beautiful pearl buttons become very dirty and unattractive after having been laundered a few times.

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Coat dresses include military effects, bolero jackets and various Dutch, Russian and peasant effects, suggesting the coat in the body of the dress. Taffeta and faille constitute many smart models with boleros braided in gold, silver or in matching soutache. Flounces, ruffles and even draperies are used. When the skirt does not reach below the ankles, the waist line is shortened. With longer skirts the normal waist line is used.

Taffeta petticoats.

For the first time in several seasons the taffeta petticoat is again fashionable. Now that the distended dresses are becoming the vogue, the demand for the taffeta petticoat must surely follow. By way of compromise, deep taffeta flounces are used on petticoats of the softer silks. Usually such combinations of materials are made in matching colors, as it is undesirable to call attention to the difference in the texture of the fabric.

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do to utter the words, for a son, even though lost for years, is still a son—at least, to most of us.

Wrapped in rugs the patient was transferred to the automobile, which made its way at a slow pace into the suburban district where the doctor lived.

The story that Mildred told was a painful one. For years her husband had been working for the company; he had started at the bottom and was just getting a fair salary when he was attacked by a mysterious disease. After a month's absence he had lost his position; that was two months ago, and the disease, which no doctor could diagnose, had made inroads upon his system until his life seemed about ended.

"But this isn't the way to the hospital!" she exclaimed, as the machine turned into a pretty lane and stopped before a comfortable-looking house.

"It is my house—my private hospital," answered the doctor.

And half an hour later Harold was comfortably in bed and feebly conscious.

He looked up and recognized the face of his father. Now, according to all rules of literature, father and son ought to have fallen into each other's arms. But, oddly enough, the moment his son recognized him the doctor felt the old pride die his tongue and released the hands that were so anxious to entitle the young man's.

"You told me never to let you see me again," said Harold weakly, "and I tried to keep my promise."

"You are here as a patient, Mr. Carter," answered the doctor. "You owe me no gratitude; it is my duty to help with all the means in my power."

The young man averted his face. He, too, had pride.

Nevertheless, in the days that followed the doctor found it difficult to conceal the love that came into his heart. Mildred was just the little daughter-in-law that he had always pictured to himself. And little Harold, blissfully unconscious of anything but loving kindness, was creeping into his heart daily more and more until it seemed impossible that he could ever let him go.

And, despite his years of practice, the doctor was unable to diagnose his son's disease until the famous physician for whom he had been sent to New York came down and saw him.

It was a very rare disease, hardly known in America, and until recently, incurable. There was a remedy now; it consisted in an extremely difficult operation. Only five cases were on record when the operation had been performed; three had died, two had recovered completely.

Mildred, standing dry-eyed beside the famous physician, listened to his explanation. Doctor Carter turned to her.

"My dear," he said softly—he had never called her that before—"the decision rests with you."

"Operate," cried Mildred firmly.

And an hour later the house was filled with the tones of the anesthetic. Doctor Carter could not bring himself to the last moment to assist. He had passed since the operation began, and still the house was filled with those nauseating fumes. At last he entered the room softly. The operating physician looked at him and shook his head.

Little Harold, dimly conscious that some terrible issue was at stake, clung to his mother, whimpering in the doctor's office. Doctor Carter paced to and fro distractedly. An hour had passed since the operation began, and still the house was filled with those nauseating fumes. At last he entered the room softly. The operating physician looked at him and shook his head.

Doctor Carter, very grave, very white, went slowly downstairs and shut himself in a little room. He knew what that look meant, he who had seen it so often in the hospitals. His son's chances of recovery were hopeless. In that moment the remnants of his pride fell from him like a tattered garment. He went out into the office again.

"Mildred," he said, "if Harold lives I want him to come back to me. I want you all to be my children. I want my son to live for me."

Nobody knew the effort it cost him to utter that last word. Mildred locked at him speechlessly. She understood the meaning of his words.

Suddenly there was a fresh drift of ether fumes through the house as the door upstairs was opened. Carter heard the operating doctor come down the stairs. With one arm supporting Mildred he braced himself to bear the news he had to tell.

The doctor came up to him. "Well, Carter, it was touch and go more than once—but he will live now," he said.

"Live!" In an instant the old man had caught up little Harold upon his shoulder. And, as the child crooned joyfully, and Mildred wept tears of happiness, he knew that he, too, was just beginning to live.

"Is this your father's house?" asked the doctor.

"Yes, grandfather," answered the child. But it was not. The young woman who hurried frantically to the boy and, snatching him from the automobile, held him to her breast and covered his face with kisses before she turned to thank the gentleman who had, as she supposed, brought him home.

"Mr. Carter and I have a room on the top floor," she said, looking at the doctor dubiously. The resemblance to some photograph that she had seen seemed to strike her.

"I am Doctor Carter, madam," said the old man gravely. "And you are, I presume, my daughter-in-law."

"To me you're No. 2. I haven't dared to hope that," answered the doctor. "I have simply come to see a patient."

Silently the girl opened the house door and, with the doctor ascended the stairs until he came to the room in which his son was lying, racked with fever and delirious, upon a bed.

"He must be moved at once," said the doctor. "I am going to take him away to the hospital in my automobile."

It was all he could nerve himself to.

Ones. As an exhibit of what ingenious man may do, the achievement of an odorous onion is all right. But no onion lover would part with that one distinct and appetizing fragrance for any price offered.

From early spring through the year its penetrating, unmistakable, pungent smell appeals to the soul of man. Children revel in them. Poets have written of them, at least one has.

Sydney Smith begs that his favorite salad may have "onion atoms lurking within the bowl, and half suspected

animates the whole."

"Now you are married," Artemus Ward wrote to the Prince of Wales, "you can eat onions," a truly royal privilege. An odorous onion is a dishonest onion.

On City (Penn.) Blitzard.

"

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Mother Gray's Sweet Powder for Children for External Use. Best Stomach, Tooth, Diaper, nose, ear and eye poultice. Contains the best and most pleasant toilet oil. Used by mothers for 20 years. All Druggists, Dr. Sam'l French, Add. dress, A. S. Clinton, No. 10, N. Y.

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Prim Bowls and Turnover Collars.

Accessories like black velvet bows, caught with smocked pearl buckles, and prim velvet bows with ends fastening below turnover white collars of stiff organdie, and lace berths around the décolletage caught with full-blown roses or camellias, are Victorian trifles that are being glimpsed.

Checked Sports Coats.

Checked sports coats are still worn.

They are made in every fabric which can be induced to check shows, even in velvets, and they are quite as effective when frost chills the air as they were when summer suns warmed

and again.

LAST WORD IN RIBBON STYLES

Matters of Importance Which Women Will Do Well to Keep In the Memory.

Watch out for velvet ribbons. They are to be used very freely this spring and summer for dress trimmings.

Also be on the lookout for taffeta ribbons in narrow styles not over an inch and one-half wide with corded edges and rather thin texture.

These will be broadly used and especially smart in the new colorings.

In the millinery field, the vogue for ribbon trimmings will follow what now exists for vegetable trimmings.

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Some beautiful pearl buttons become very dingy and unattractive after having been laundered a few times. As they were too good to throw away, I gave them a bath in olive oil, then rubbed them well with soft flannel, after which they were polished with silver polish, when they looked like new.

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Cot dresses include military effects, polo jackets and various Dutch, Rus- sian and peasant effects, suggesting the coat in the bodice of the dress.

Taffeta and faille constitute many smart models with boleros braided in gold, silver or in matching soutache. Flounces, ruffles and even draperies are used. When the skirt does not reach below the ankles, the waist line is shortened. With longer skirts the normal waist line is used.

In addition to full circular skirts there are gored, box-plaited, accordian-plaited and side-plaited skirts. Vari-

The Doctor's Patient

By H. M. EGEBERT

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman)

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Of course, it is true that our dressmakers are clever at arranging and altering existing styles to suit individual forms, but at the same time the fact remains that a very short, full skirt can never look really well on a stout figure.

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A. L. Chambers driving horses with morning.

Million Dollar day, at Daly's.

C. W. Root his week's business trial.

M. J. S. Clark a guest at the home of J. Clark.

Thomas Chrytak Saratoga was a busy city on Saturday.

Miss Mae Neel Tuesday morning visited with relatives.

Mrs. Louis Lars Kenosha the first serious illness of Stella Reach.

Lloyd Mathis the past two weeks testing some prospective places.

Fifteen new men ed into the Eagle day evening. The

Frank Drumb's day morning for will spend six weeks.

Guy N. Potter of A. B. Sutor of racing the rivets to build his place.

Seats of the picture play over Theatre, Sunday.

Mrs. T. J. Coombes that she will be the 18th from last has been visiting relatives.

Miss Helen Austin arrived at the City Court Miss Austin will several weeks.

James Blahdel his wife here and Mrs. Blahdel Louis Laramee remain until next Monday.

E. A. Upman of Junction City where visitors in the and while here he bane offers with

Trade with the infant son.

L. Reinhard who for several weeks and if no seen in will soon see.

Otoe Schram Lang & Sharm Marshfield was week and sold an eight carload livered in a short

Will O'Brien bridge carpenter son of the St. on Friday after business his friends about.

Pictures of Sunday at Daly's.

George Odgaard at Eau Claire past seven last week visited Saturday where he expects future.

Miss Lottie Richards seriously ill with blood poison now on the road Richards was way it will be long time before she recovers.

Robert White be sick and severely in and mouth, is along all right, severity of his expected that he fully recover.

Those interested in the construction of the Prof. J. K. Baum

The deed by Grand Rapids Hough of 1,120 acres of land was paid off. The \$42,000 making real estate deal veins Point Jour

Godfrey Sow town of Wood Tuesday to make County Treasurer Mr. Sowatzke of his daughter and Mrs. Will will be reme for county ticket la

The Woman Congregational at the home Hour on Oak

Mr. Edw. Hou will hold their Friday, March meetings for hold at this meeting.

Theodore G. ed as engine car road here, incident on Wednesday. While locomotives struck by a force that Mr. against the beded unconscious has since enti hurts.

FOR SALE:—soil at bar cultivation go building houses corner Grand Rapids team of horse farm machine price and terson, owner A. Anderson, phone Rudolph

Doughers week, at Daly's.

Mrs. P. F. R. time a residence who for a number been in the same time is located a recent letter for the Tribune potatoe and peat has planting a new field. Yield experienced some

No doubt a blizzard which states last ed, however, a

FOR SALE:—machinery in particular Miller, Hoped

DEATH OF BISHOP FOX.

Green Bay Prelate Dies in Chicago.

After Operation for Cancer.

Right Rev. Joseph Fox, Bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Green Bay, died at Alexian Brothers hospital in Chicago on Monday morning following an operation for cancer of the bowels, performed on Tuesday, March 21.

The death of Bishop Fox was a surprise to his friends, as a bulletins was issued only by the attending physician stating that he was out of danger. The bishop was never a robust man, and last December when the fact he had tendered his resignation as bishop was made public, he gave his statement in which he said in part: "For the past two or three years I have done my work under the most excruciating pains so that, in the opinion of my physician, it was but a question of a year or two unless I was given a complete rest from my responsibilities, that I would face a complete physical breakdown." It was evident from this that his condition was much more serious than he realized.

Bishop Fox was born in the city of Green Bay on August 2, 1855. After a course of study in St. Francis theological seminary, near Milwaukee, he went to Belgium, where he completed his training. He was ordained to the priesthood at Louvain, Belgium, on June 7th, 1879, and was made bishop on January 25, 1904, succeeding Bishop Sebastian J. Messmer, who was elevated to the archbishopric of Milwaukee.

The resignation of Bishop Fox was tendered last fall when he was one of the American priests to visit Rome. His resignation was accepted, but he was named as administrator of the state of the diocese until such time as his successor was chosen. As the new bishop has not yet been selected the appointment of an acting bishop will be in the hands of Archbishop Messmer. It is believed that Monsignor Lochman of Kaukauna will be the selection.

To Compensate Postal Employees. The United States postal official guide for February contains the announcement that the recently passed postal regulation providing for full pay and leave of absence for postal employees who are injured in performance of their duty, is in effect. The new regulation applies to postoffice clerks, rural and city carriers, railway mail clerks, and postoffice inspectors. Should any of the above postal employees be forced to give up work because of injuries received in the line of duty the department will grant him a leave of absence with full pay.

SARATOGA CENTER.

The weather is very fine and bids fair for an early spring altho March came in like a lamb. If the old saying is true it will go out like a lion.

Garret Fox from Meehan station is working for M. F. Matthews at Grove View.

The sledging is about gone. One more week of sledging would be very much appreciated by the farmers so they could finish up what hauling they had, such as getting logs to the saw mills.

Town treasurer Thomas Chrystal has finished collecting taxes and has made a very good collection taking everything into consideration. He returned the tax roll on Tuesday to the County treasurer.

Nels Jensen sports a nice little driving team. The same are colts that he is just breaking.

David Stewart who has been working for Thomas Chrystal all winter left on Tuesday for a week's vacation in Grand Rapids and the Covert Duff Inn has been working for M. F. Matthews left his home in Plover on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. R. F. Johns has installed a new cream separator in his home and intends going into the dairy business right.

August Spohn moved his family onto the farm known as the Carlson place which he has rented for one year.

Mary Lenert is again working at the Mathews home doing the house-work.

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE:—5-passenger touring car, cheap for cash, might take real estate or cattle as part payment. Inquire at Tribune office.

FOR SALE:—1-year-old stallion, several young horses including two driving bams, also good second-hand, etc. B. G. Egger.

BUILDING FOR SALE:—The members of the Christian Science church offer the building now occupied there for sale to the highest bidder. The building is located on the east side north of the library. For information call on E. P. Aphro or Wm. Glise at the Electric Light plant office.

FOR SALE:—Twin Harley Davidson motorcycle in first-class condition. Bargain. Chas. Odhinal, Grand Rapids, Wls. Box 50, Route 6. 1st.

FOR RENT:—Suite of modern offices over Daly's Drug Store.

FOR SALE:—2-story building on 1st Ave. N. A good deal if taken at once. Inquire at this office. 5th.

—Single Comb White Leghorn eggs for hatching, \$3.00 per 100, 75 cents per 15. Otto Neitzel, Grand Rapids, Wls. April 21.

AUTO FOR SALE:—Having purchased a car I am offering my Cadillac touring car for sale at a rare bargain. This car has been overhauled and is in first-class mechanical condition, and is running every day. Look me up if you want a bargain in one of the best cars made. Joe Staub, the electrician.

FOR SALE:—New house and three lots cheap on north side. Frank Schmitz. 21.

FORD CARS. Last week we sold several second-hand Ford cars. We have a few of the best bargains left, call before they are all gone. Huntington & Lessig.

FOR SALE:—New milch cows. Thos. Hannifin, R. D. 4, City. 21st.

FOR SALE:—White oak fence posts, Butcher Bros., R. D. 5 city. 21st.

FOR SALE:—Pure bred Clydesdale nine year old. Known as the Griffin horse. Walter Fischer, Grand Rapids, Wls. R. R. 5 Box 75. 51st.

FARM WANTED:—In exchange for Chicago income property, grocery or express business. M. Franzack, 456 W. 42nd St., Chicago. 51st.

FARM FOR SALE:—Good forty acre farm with good buildings, in the town of Rudolph, five miles from city. Must be sold. A. B. Sutor, Tribune office.

STANDARD OIL MAN INSTANTLY KILLED.

Chester Roberts, agent for the Standard Oil Company, met instant death on Tuesday evening while on his way from Neekoosa to this city. He was thrown from his rig and the wheels of the wagon passed over his body and head, fracturing his skull and probably producing almost instant death.

The first intimation that the people of this city had of the accident was when Charles Gibson discovered the wagon lying along the road near the Keweenaw residence, there being no driver on the seat. He reported the matter to Chief of Police Gibson, who was about to procure an auto and start out after the missing man, when the boys on the street cars reported that Mr. Roberts was lying in the road dead about a mile and a half down the road, just a short distance south of the road that leads to the Ireland Packing plant.

When the remains were brought to this city it was learned that the man had been dead for some time. There was no thought of foul play, as it was evident that the man had slipped from his seat on the wagon while coming down the little hill at that point, and the wheels of the heavy tank wagon passing over him had crushed his life out.

The remains were brought to this city and taken to the Baker undertaking rooms where they were prepared for burial, at the time for the funeral had been set at this writing.

Mr. Roberts is survived by his wife and two young children, who have the sympathy of the community in their affliction.

HON. E. G. DUNN WILL LECTURE THURSDAY EVENING UNDER ASCPICES OF R. C. GELLNER.

The Knights of Columbus of this city have been fortunate enough to secure the services of Honorable E. G. Dunn of Mason City, Iowa, to deliver lecture at Our Lady of the Assumption Church on Thursday evening, March 15th, at 8:30 P. M. Mr. Dunn is an orator of national reputation, and is one of the most interesting talkers we have had the pleasure of hearing for a long time. The K. C.'s have been trying to get Mr. Dunn for a lecture for over two years and as they have at last been successful, they would like very much to have a capacity house on this occasion.

The program will read as follows:

Instrumental Selection, Cleve N. Atkey Vocal Solo, selected, Mrs. Norbert Roman.

Introductory remarks, Rev. Wm. Reding.

Lecture—The Citizen of the Future, Hon. E. G. Dunn.

Don't forget the date, March 15th, on Thursday evening.

"Was it hell?" consumption is worse, or was before the European war. The four years of our great civil war killed 205,000; consumption kills 800,000 each four years in the United States alone.

BIRON.

Ed. McNamee of your city who is working on the machine here was on the sick list last week.

Alfred Gind was on the sick list a few days last week.

Charles Hansen will be enroute Sunday.

Frank Johnson is down to see his mother and family and the past week.

There was a party at John Johnson's place Sunday afternoon. Those present were John Johnson, William Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peterson, and little son George, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reimer and his best girl, Jules Schmidt. The evening was an open house.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stoltzsch the baby girl, Sophie, was born last week.

Richard Heider says soon as the weather gets warm he is going to build a new house and barn also Richard says he will be a father yet.

Mr. August Kempfert is in our burg for a few days till he can get back to his home.

August Kempfert is here, that's a sure thing. Well we hope that Mr. Kempfert will be successful.

There was a party at the Jim Sweeney place one night the past week. Those present were the Sweeneys, and friends who were served. Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney are good entertainers.

Albert Goda has quit his position at the hotel.

Ed. Kuhn is now working on the heating system.

John Paschew was in your city Saturday and Sunday.

Joe Gleason quit his job at the mill and has gone home to Menomonie to help his folks on the farm.

John Alcel entertained a few of his friends at the club room. In honor of his sister, Mrs. Alcel, who was naturalized.

There were many visitors at the club rooms. Cards were played and prizes awarded.

The ladies held out of their social meetings at the club rooms. Cards were played and prizes awarded.

Albert Gleason quit his position at the hotel.

He took Mr. Goda's place.

They are at Mostelle Saturday and Sunday at the Gem Club.

W. J. F. Feltner is in town.

John Johnson is

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After Operation for Cancer.

Right Rev. Joseph J. Fox, Bishop of the Catholic diocese of Green Bay, died at Abbatian Brothers' Hospital in Chicago on Monday morning following an operation for cancer of the bowels performed on Tuesday, March 2nd.

The death of Bishop Fox was a surprise to his friends, as a bulletin was issued recently by the attending physician stating that he was out of danger. The bishop was never in danger. The last December, when the fact that he had tendered his resignation as bishop was made public, he gave no statement in which he said in part: "For the past two or three years I have done my work under the most exacting of pains so that, in the opinion of my physician, it was but a question of a year or two, unless I was given a complete rest from my responsibilities, that I would face a complete physical breakdown." It was evident from this that his condition was much more serious than even he realized.

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The weather is very fine and bids fair for an early spring, although the old saying is true it will go out like a horse.

Garret Fox from Medina station is working for M. F. Matthews at Grove View.

The sleighing is about gone. One more week of sleighing would be much appreciated by the farmers so they could finish up what baling they had, such as getting in logs to the saw mill.

Town Treasurer Thomas Chrysal has finished collecting taxes and has made a very good collection taking everything into consideration. He returned the tax roll on Tuesday to the County treasurer.

Nels Jensen sports a nice little driving team. The same are coils that he is just now using.

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when the remains were brought to this city, it was evident that the man had been dead for some time. There was no thought of foul play, as it was evident that the man had slipped from his seat on the wagon while coming down the little hill at that point, and the wheels of the heavy truck wagon passing over him had crushed him to death.

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HON. E. G. DUNN WILL LECTURE THURSDAY EVENING UNDER ASPECTS OF R. OF C.

The Knights of Columbus of this city have been fortunate enough to secure the services of Honorable E. G. Dunn of Mason City, Iowa, to deliver a lecture at Drury's Theatre on Thursday evening, March 18th, at 8:15 o'clock, entitled "The Citizen of the Future." Mr. Dunn is an orator of unusual reputation, and is one of the most interesting talkers we have had the pleasure of hearing for a long time. The K. C.'s have been trying to get Mr. Dunn for a lecture for over two years and as they have not been successful, they would like very much to have a capacity house on this occasion.

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BIRON.

ED. MENZEL of your city was in the sick list the last week.

Albert Hobart was on the sick list a few days ago. Charley Haman is still on the Janitors' list. Charley says he will be engineer some day.

Frank Harron of Mosinee was down to see his mother and father at John Kohlman's place Sunday night. Those present being Mr. and Mrs. Paul Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peterson, and little son George, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kohlman, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schmitz, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Schmitz. The evening was enjoyed playing cards and dancing. Every body was in a gay mood.

John to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stettinach the past week, a baby girl. Harry Schmitz was on the sick list.

Richard Dobbs says soon as the weather gets warm again, he is to build a new garage and barn, also Richard says he will be a farmer yet.

Randall Kohlman says he is going to buy a boat and where this summer. Good idea Paul do it before you change your mind.

Paul Kohlman and Paul Kohlman were in your city Tuesday and took in the fair.

John Kempfert was in our town the past week to visit with his son Peter and wife.

John Kempfert is at the Fred Norton home for a few days till he can return. He is going to do some work, he says he will be a farmer yet.

John Kempfert says that's a sure thing. Well we hope that Mr. Kempfert will be successful in what ever he does.

John Kempfert says the party at the Jim Stewney place one night the past week. Those were there had a good time. Bluebird cards were there served. Mr. and Mrs. Robert were served. Mr. and Mrs. Robert are good entertainers.

Albert Goda has a new position at the hotel and is forming at Almond.

George Kuhn is now working on the beeters. He took Mr. Goda's place.

Mr. and Mrs. Staub were at the Gene Crotan and W. J. Folger home.

John Kuhn and a friend of his from Wausau were at the Fred Tuttle home on Friday. He was saving with some small and in some way he dropped and was never able to get up, but it went no good next time.

Alfred Berg was to Randolph Sunday morning the day with his folks.

Paul Taylor is now working inside as drayman. Jason is now working on the beeters.

John Paschall was in your city Saturday and Sunday.

Geo. Benson quit his job at the mill and has gone to Menomonie to help his son on his farm.

Mrs. John Abel entertained a few of her friends at the club on Saturday night. The club was open.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

A. I. Chambers lost one of his driving horses with colic on Monday morning.

Mullen-Dollar Mystery, Saturday at Daly's.

C. W. Root has returned from a week's business trip in northern Minnesota.

Mrs. J. S. Clark of Eau Claire is a guest at the home of her son Dr. E. J. Clark.

Thomas Chrystal of the town of Saratoga was a business visitor in the city on Saturday.

Miss Mae Neihauer departed on Tuesday morning for a two weeks visit with relatives in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Johanna Forland of the town of Sigel was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Mrs. Louis Laramie was called to Kenosha the first of the week by the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Stella Roach.

Lloyd Mathis has been spending the past two weeks in Illinois investigating some prospective buyers in his marsh lands.

Fifteen new members were initiated into the Eagles Lodge on Monday evening. The initiation was followed by a "Smoker."

Frank Drumb departed on Tuesday morning for New York where he will spend six weeks attending the Mergenthaler Linotype School.

Guy N. Potter purchased the lot of A. B. Sutor on First street south facing the river. Mr. Potter expects to build himself a home on the place.

—Seats of the Mighty, the greatest picture play ever shown here, Daly's Theatre, Sunday night.

Mrs. T. J. Cooper writes the Tribune that she will arrive home on the 14th from Baraboo where she has been visiting for some time with relatives.

Miss Helen Austin of Fargo, N. D., arrived in the city last week and is a guest at the C. J. Odegard home. Miss Austin will probably be here for several weeks.

James Blasdell of Russell joined his wife here the past week. Mr. and Mrs. Blasdell are visiting at the Louis Laramie home and expect to remain until next week.

J. C. Kieffer, one of the successful farmers near Winona, was among the callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday, being in the city as a member of the jury.

E. A. Epham of Marshfield, formerly register of deeds of this county was in the city on Monday looking after some business matters and greeting his numerous friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bushman of Junction City were among the business visitors in the city on Saturday, and while here they favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call.

Trade with the home Merchant.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reinhardt who has been seriously ill for several weeks is now on the gain and if no other complications occur will soon recover from his illness.

Otto Scharmann, one of the firm of Lang & Schramm, country men of Marshfield was in the city the past week and sold Mrs. Frank Garrison an eight cylinder Cadillac to be delivered in a short time.

Will Odegard, chairman of the Valley Division of the St. Paul Ry., was in the city on Friday and Saturday looking after business matters and greeting his friends about the city.

Pictures every Saturday and Sunday at Daly's Theatre.

George Odegard, who has been located at Eau Claire for some time past, spent several days in this city last week visiting his people. He left on Saturday for Flint, Mich., where he expects to be located in the future.

Miss Lottie Richards, who has been seriously ill the past three weeks with blood poisoning and erysipelas is now on the road to recovery. Miss Richards was very ill at one time and it will be a long time before she regains her former health.

Robert White, the young fellow who was kicked by a horse last week and severely injured about the face and mouth, is reported to be getting along all right, notwithstanding the severity of his injuries, and it is expected that he will eventually entirely recover.

—Those interested in taking instruction in violin, drop a card to Prof. J. K. Bauer, P. O. Box 113.

The deed by which L. M. Nash of Grand Rapids transferred to Fred Roegge of Morgan county, Illinois, 1,120 acres of land in the town of Carson, was put on record a short time ago. The consideration was \$42,000 making it among the largest real estate deals in the county.—Stevens Point Journal.

Godfrey Sowatzke, treasurer of the town of Wood was in the city on Tuesday to make his return to the County Treasurer. While here Mr. Sowatzke visited at the homes of his daughter, Mrs. Aug. Friday and Mrs. Will Neitzel. Mr. Sowatzke will be remembered as the candidate for county treasurer on the Democratic ticket last fall.

The Women's association of the Congregational church was entertained at the home of Mrs. Geo. F. La Bour on Oak Street this afternoon, assisted by Mrs. Geo. W. Purcell and Mrs. Edw. Houzen. Their association will hold their Annual Easter Sale on Friday, March 26th and final arrangements for holding this sale were made at this meeting.

Theodore Gardner, who is employed as engine wiper by the Milwaukee road here, met with a painful accident on Wednesday evening of last week. While working on one of the locomotives in the yards I was struck by another engine with such force that Mr. Gardner was thrown under the boiler head and rendered unconscious for a short time. He has since entirely recovered from his hurts.

FOR SALE.—40 acres best kind of soil at a bargain about half under cultivation, balance valuable timber, good buildings, 2½ miles west of Seneca Corners on state road between Grand Rapids and Pittsville, also 1 team of horses, 5 cows and necessary farm machinery nearly new. For price and terms, call on Mrs. R. Anderson, owner, on the place or, Theo. A. Anderson, Grand Rapids. Telephone Rudolph No. 4 a 4.

Dougherty Stock Co., all next week, at Daly's.

Mrs. P. F. Frawley, who was at one time a resident of this section, but who for a number of years past has been in residence in the present time located at Newport, Tenn., in a recent letter in which she remits for the Tribune says: "In this section potatoes, radishes, lettuce, beets and peas have been planted, some planting as early as the 15th of February. Yesterday and today we experienced some belated snow storms, no doubt a part of your northern blizzard which visited the north central states last week. The snow melted, however, as fast as it fell."

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Farm with machinery in town of Rudolph. For particulars inquire of Elizabeth L. Miller, Hopedale, Ill., Box 56.

F. G. Gilkey has purchased a Ford touring car of James Jensen.

—Taxi service call up Fred Mosher, phone 624.

Ed. Atwood has accepted a position as manager of the Kempf farm near Birn.

August Paeser of Fort Atkinson was a business visitor in the city for several days.

L. M. Nash has been confined to his home and had several days off the past week by sickness.

W. W. Meade was sick a couple of days last week, but has been back on the job for several days past.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy VanAalstine have purchased the home occupied by them the past week of Mrs. R. Dobbs.

Mr. L. Barthel of Merrill spent several days in the city last week visiting his sister, Mrs. W. C. Weisel.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Morgan of Belvidere, Ill., departed for Wausau on Monday after spending a week at the Wm. Wm. Giese home.

Nomination blanks for sale at this office.

Jake Lutz the cattle buyer is among the owners of a 1915 Ford he has traded his 1914 model with Jas. Jensen for the late model.

Miss Agnes Hansen who was called here by the death of her mother, returned to Winona, Ill., today to resume her duties at nurse.

Postman A. L. Nash is getting along nicely since his operation last week and on Sunday was removed from the hospital to his home.

Mrs. Guy N. Potter and son de parted on Monday for Rudely, Minn., to join Mr. Potter who has a dredging contract there for the summer.

Mrs. John McLean departed on Thursday for Bay City, Mich., where she will spend a month visiting at the home of her son, H. C. McCana.

Geo. Warren has purchased a Ford touring car of Huntington & Lessig and will have the same converted into a delivery rig for his grocery store.

Ole Gilbert, treasurer of the town of Gilman, was in the city on Monday making his returns to the county treasurer. This office acknowledged a postal call.

E. Stewart of the town of Saratoga was among the callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mr. Stewart reported the roads out in the country as being pretty bad just at present.

—Now about that new suit for Dad. Be sure and call at the Peck's Tailoring Co. and have a suit made out of those nice new samples just in for \$16.50. Fit and goods guaranteed. Don't buy hand-me-downs when you can have them made to order for less money. Only too pleased to show you our large line of spring and summer goods.

The members of the Christian Science congregation intend to erect a new church edifice on their property on the east side during the coming summer, and with this end in view are advertising the old building for sale. Their property is not situated on the hill north of the library building and with a neat building on the lot it will present a handsome appearance.

The Mott Fruit and Produce Company finished up the brick work on their new building last week and the carpenters are now engaged in putting on the roof. They have made remarkably fine progress on their new building, and the indications are now that they will soon be occupying it. They want the farmers to understand that they will be in the market for all the eggs that can be brought in as soon as they get into their new building, which will be about the first of April.

Nate Cohen, of Wausau, has started a suit against the Rev. Anthony Jacob of the Baptist church of that city for slander. The papers in the city allege that the preacher, in one of his sermons, made statements concerning the plaintiff that were slanderous. It seems that the preacher became over zealous in one of his sermons, and stated that Mr. Cohen, being a Jew, wanted the saloons to remain in business there so that the men would be drunkards and on account of poverty, be compelled to buy Mr. Cohen's goods, which he stated were shoddy. And it seems that Mr. Cohen, who has always borne a good reputation over there, objected to this talk, all of which is not to be wondered at.

Mrs. Will Kellogg has returned from a visit in Chicago.

Mrs. E. M. Hayes has been on the list the past week.

—Last installment of the Million Dollar Mystery, Saturday, Daly's.

Fred Ragan sold a Dodge touring car the past week to Tim Reiley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Cronk of the town of Sigel was among the callers at the Tribune office Friday while in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Lyons of Milwaukee are spending several days in the city visiting with friends and looking after some business matters.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

A. C. Chambers took one of his driving hours with wife on Monday morning.

Million Dollar Mystery. Saturday at Daly's.

C. W. Rudolph has returned from a week's business trip in northern Minnesotta.

Mrs. J. S. Clark of East Claire is a guest at the home of her son, Dr. E. J. Clark.

Thomas Cheyland of the town of Sartell was a business visitor in the city on Saturday.

Mrs. Mae Neubauer departed on Tuesday morning for a two weeks' visit with relatives in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Johanna Fossland of the town of Segel was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Mrs. Louis Lacourte was called to Kenosha the first of the week by the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Stella Renier.

Lloyd Mathias has been spending the past two weeks in Illinois interviewing some prospective buyers in his mineral lands.

Fifteen new members were initiated into the Elks Lodge on Monday evening. The induction was followed by a dinner.

Frank Denham departed on Tuesday morning for New York where he will spend six weeks attending the Merchantile Lumber School.

Gay N. Foster purchased the lot on N. E. 8th Street on First Avenue south during the past week. Mr. Foster expects to build himself a home on the site.

Saints of the Mighty, the greatest names may ever stand here, Italy's Theatre, Sunday night.

Mrs. T. J. Cooper writes the Tribune she will arrive home on the 18th from Baraboo, where she has been visiting for some time with relatives.

Mrs. Helen Vann of Elgin, Ill., arrived in the city last week and is a guest at the C. J. Edwards home. Mrs. Vann will probably be here for several weeks.

James Marshall of Russell quit his wife's home last week. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall are visiting at the Louis Vuitton home and expect to remain until next week.

J. C. Kuefer, one of the successful farmers near Viburnum, was among the callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday, he being in the city as a member of the 4-H Club.

R. A. Johnson of Marshfield, formerly register of deeds of this county, was in the city on Monday business after some business matters and greeting his numerous friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Baedeker of Junction City were among the business visitors in the city on Saturday, and while here they favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call.

Trade with the home Merchant.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rettke who has been seriously ill for several weeks is now on the gain and if no other complications occur will soon recover from his ill health.

Miss Schaeffer, one of the firm of Lang & Schaeffer, country men of Marshfield was in the city the past week and old Mrs. Frank Garrison an eight cylinder Cadillac to be delivered in a short time.

Will O'Brien, of Milwaukee, chief bridge carpenter of the Valley District of the St. Paul, Minn., was in the city on Friday and Saturday looking for business partners and greeting his friends about the city.

Dinner, except Saturday and Sunday at Daly's Theatre.

George O'Dowd, who has been hospitalized in the Glazier for some time last week, spent several days in this city last week visiting his people. He left on Sunday for Flint, Mich., where he expects to be located in the future.

Miss Lorrie Richards, young fellow who was kicked in the face last week and severely injured about the face and mouth, is reported to be getting along well, notwithstanding the severity of his injuries, and it is expected that he will eventually entirely recover.

Those interested in taking instruction in violin, drop a card to Prof. J. K. Bauer, P. O. Box 143.

The dead by which L. M. Nash of Grand Rapids transferred to Fred Rooppe of Morrissey, Illinois, 1,120 acres of land in the town of Carroll was put up recently a short time ago. The consideration was \$42,000 making it among the largest real estate deals in the county.—Stevens Point Journal.

Cofield Szwartzke, treasurer of the town of Wood was in the city on Tuesday to make his returns to the County Treasurer. While in the city Mr. Szwartzke visited at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Aug. Miller and Mrs. Will Szwartzke. Mr. Szwartzke will be remembered as the candidate for county treasurer on the Democratic ticket last fall.

The Woman's Association of the Congregational church was entertained at the home of Mrs. Gee, E. LaTour on Oak Street this afternoon, assisted by Mrs. Geo. W. Purcell and Mrs. Estelle Hogen. This association will hold their Annual Easter Sale on Friday, March 26th and final arrangements for holding this sale were made at this meeting.

Theodore Gardner, who is employed as engine wiper by the Milwaukee road here, met with painful accident on Wednesday evening of last week while working on one of the locomotives in the yards it was struck by another engine with such force that Mr. Gardner was thrown against the boiler head and rendered unconscious for a short time. He has since entirely recovered from his hurts.

FOR SALE: 40 acres best kind of soil at a bargain about half under cultivation, balance valuable timber good buildings, 2 1/2 miles west of Seneca Corners on state road between Grand Rapids and Pittsville, also 1 team of beef cattle and necessary farm machinery, nearly new. For price and terms, call on Mrs. R. Anderson, owner, on the place or Theo. A. Anderson, Grand Rapids. Telephone Rudolph No. 4 a 4.

Dougherty Stock Co., all next week, at Daly's.

Mrs. P. F. Fratley, who was at one time a resident of this section, but who for a number of years past has been in the south, and at the present time is located at Newberry, Tenn. in a recent letter in which she permits for the Tribune, says: "To this section we have furnished, lettuce beds and seeds have been planted, some planting as early as the 15th of February. Yesterday and today we experienced some belated snow storms, no doubt a part of your northern blizzard which visited the north central states last week. The snow melted, however, as fast as it came."

FOR SALE OR LEASE: Farm with machinery in town of Rudolph. For particulars inquire of Elizabeth L. Miller, Hopkinton, Ill., Box 56.

P. G. Gilkey has purchased a Ford touring car of James Jensen.

For Taxi service call up Fred Mosher, phone 631.

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August Palmer of Fort Atkinson was a business visitor in the city for several days.

L. M. Nash has been confined to the hospital and had several days the past week by sickness.

W. W. Meade was sick a couple of days last week, but has been back to work for several days past.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy VanAlstine have purchased the home occupied by them the past week of Mrs. T. Dobbs.

Mr. L. Baruch of Merrill spent several days in the city last week visiting his sister, Mrs. Wm. C. Weisel.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hansen of Belvidere, Ill., departed for Wausau on Sunday after spending a week at the Wm. Glazier home.

Nomination blanks for sale at this office.

Jack Lantz the car buyer is among the owners of a 1913 Ford car, he has traded his 1913 model with Jas. Johnson for the late model.

Mrs. Agnes Hansen who was called home by the death of her mother, returned to Winona, Ill., today to continue her duties as nurse.

Paramount H. L. Nash is getting along nicely since his operation last week and on Sunday was removed from the hospital to his home.

Men Guy N. Porter and son departed on Monday for Badley, Minn., to join Mr. Porter who has a dredging contract there for the summer.

Men John McGinnis departed on Thursday for Bay City, Mich., where he will spend a month visiting at the home of his son, H. C. McGinnis.

Geo. Warren has purchased a Ford touring car of Huntington & Leipzig and will have the same converted into a delivery car for his grocery store.

G. Gilbertson, speaker of the town of Cameron was in the city on Monday making his return to the country offices. This office acknowledged his presence.

D. B. Stewart of the town of Sartell was among the callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mr. Stewart reports the roads out in the country as being pretty bad just at present.

How about that new suit for Easter? Be sure and call at the Peacock Tailoring Co. and have a new suit made out of those new samples made in for \$16.50. Suit and goods guaranteed. Don't buy hand-me-downs when you can have them made to order for less money. Only too pleased to show you our large line of spring and summer goods.

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The Men's Frat and Produce Company finished up the brick work on their new building last week and the carpenters are now engaged in putting on the roof. They have made remarkable fine progress on their new building, and the indications are now that they will soon be occupying it. They want the farmers to understand that they will be in the market for all the eggs that can be bought in as soon as they get into their new building, which will be about the first of April.

During the past week the warm sunshine during the day has about removed the snow from the streets about town, but the result is that the city people have gone back to sledging. However, in the country the snow has not gone so fast, and many who came to town have done so with sleighs. In the case of those hauling logs to the city, the logs have in some instances been brought as near to market as was possible on rollers and then transferred to a wagon and taken the balance of the distance. It was possible to haul about twice as much on sleighs as could be done on a wagon notwithstanding the fact that the sleighing was not first class at any time.

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Mrs. E. M. Hayes has been on the sick list the past week.

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Frei Ragan sold a Dodge touring car the past week to Tim Reiley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Cronk of the town of Segel was among the callers at the Tribune office Friday while in the city on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Griesbach of Arwater returned to their home on Tuesday after visiting at the Emil Griesbach and Chas. Kelp homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy VanAlstine have purchased the home occupied by them the past week of Mrs. T. Dobbs.

Mr. L. Baruch of Merrill spent several days in the city last week visiting his sister, Mrs. Wm. C. Weisel.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hansen of Belvidere, Ill., departed for Wausau on Sunday after spending a week at the Wm. Glazier home.

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Paramount H. L. Nash is getting along nicely since his operation last week and on Sunday was removed from the hospital to his home.

The name of the Krueger & Warner Company has been changed to the Krueger & Turbin Company. Since the withdrawal of Mr. Warner and the association of Mr. Turbin with the company.

Haley H. Foster, for many years a prominent lumberman and manufacturer of Merrill died at his home in Little Rock, Ark., on Thursday after a brief illness. Mrs. Russell Lyon of Wausau is among the children surviving him.

The employes of the local banks are discussing the feasibility of proposing the closing of banking institutions on Saturday evenings during the summer months, commencing about the 10th of April. No doubt this would be a nice idea if the owners of the institutions could be brought to see the beauty of the same. After the bankers, lawyers, doctors, city employees, paper mills and merchants get so they close on Saturday evenings, maybe the printers will be able to take half a day off.

Nomination blanks for sale at this office.

Fred Snyder, who runs a saloon near the outskirts of the city, was arrested on Friday on a charge of having sold liquor to a minor. He refused to contest the charge and paid fine and costs amounting to about eighteen dollars. It is well for the young boys who are located just outside the city limits to conduct themselves in a careful manner, as reports have been circulated about some of them that are not very complimentary and might result in serious trouble should the matter be taken up by the authorities.

The Seventh Day Adventists will hold their annual camp meeting at Stevens Point this year. Representatives of the faith went there and looked over the ground and decided that it would be all right. The meeting will be held in June and it is expected that there will be something like one thousand in attendance. The Adventists have met here on several occasions and their meetings were always largely attended by the citizens here, as they were generally quite interesting.

Application has been made by the Wood County Telephone company for permission to issue more stock and it is expected that the commission will grant the permission without any difficulty. The demand for stock so far this year has been greater than ever before, and the indications are that the company will have more people interested in it than has been the case in the past. A number of new telephones have been added since the first of the year, the growth in this respect amounting to about 400,000.

The Men's Frat and Produce Company finished up the brick work on their new building last week and the carpenters are now engaged in putting on the roof. They have made remarkable fine progress on their new building, and the indications are now that they will soon be occupying it. They want the farmers to understand that they will be in the market for all the eggs that can be bought in as soon as they get into their new building, which will be about the first of April.

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MANIAC SLAYS SEVEN

GEORGIA MAN ALSO WOUNDS THIRTY OTHERS.

Monroe Phillips of Brunswick, former State Senator, killed men with shotgun.

Brunswick, Ga., March 9.—The death of Ernest McDonald, shot when Monroe Phillips, a real estate dealer, killed five persons and wounded 32 with an automatic shotgun before he himself was killed, increased the death toll to seven. The others wounded, except Gunner Tolmas, a bank clerk, were reported as doing well. Phillips is thought to have become insane because of financial troubles, and developed an enmity for Harry F. Dunwoody, a prominent lawyer and politician, in whose office he began his murderous attack.

Those killed by Phillips besides Dunwoody were W. M. Hackett, an undertaker; Rev. Deavers, a policeman; L. C. Padgett, a former policeman, and George W. Asbell, a motorman.

Phillips fired both barrels of the shotgun into Dunwoody's head, killing him instantly. He then went into the street, where a crowd, attracted by the shots, had gathered. He fired into the group, killing Padgett. Phillips then began shooting into a crowd of men across the street, wounding several and killing Asbell. Walking to a corner Phillips took up his station in front of a drug store and began shooting at every person who appeared. Deavers ran toward the corner and began shooting at Phillips, who turned his gun upon the officer and shot him dead.

Phillips had been a resident of Brunswick 12 years. He was once mayor here and had served in the Georgia legislature as representative and state senator. He was a nephew of Justice S. C. Atkinson of the Georgia supreme court.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS**SINK BRITISH SHIPS**

THIRTY-SEVEN LOST AS GERMAN DESTROY THREE VESSELS.

ENGLAND IS AMAZED BY RAID

Steamers Are Torpedoed at Widely Separated Points—Survivor Tells How Vessel Was Attacked Without Warning.

London, March 10.—During the early hours of the morning German submarines made their presence known at three widely separated points on the British coast, and, it is stated officially, without giving warning to their crews, sank three British merchant steamers.

In one case, that of the steamer Tangshan, which was torpedoed off Scarborough, in the North Sea, 37 men of her crew of 38 are missing.

Only one man from the vessel was picked up by a passing ship. The attack which sent the Tangshan to the bottom was made half an hour after midnight.

At six o'clock in the morning another submarine sank the steamer Blackwood off Hastings, in the English channel, while a third submarine sank the steamer Princess Victoria off Liverpool at 9:15 o'clock.

The news of the latest exploits of the German submarines came just as the British public was congratulating itself that the threatened German sea blockade had been a failure.

West Hartlepool, via London, March 10.—The crew of 35 men of the British steamer Tangshan were drowned, except one man, according to the statement made by the sole survivor of the vessel, who has been landed here by the steamer Woodville.

"The Tangshan," said this man, "was torpedoed off Scarborough. She was struck amidships and went down almost immediately. All the members of the crew were in the lifeboats, but they were unable to disconnect the lowering tackle before the ship sank and dragged down with her. I caught hold of a piece of wreckage and clung to it for nearly three hours in the icy water until I was rescued."

The survivor of the Tangshan is James O'Toole, an Englishman.

Sixteen men of the crew were English and the remainder Arabs. The boats had already been axing out in view of a possible submarine attack, and most of the men on board wore life belts when the vessel was torpedoed.

Chicago, March 8.—What may spread into a general building strike was inaugurated when the Building Construction Employers' association locked out 950 union laborers.

New Orleans, March 11.—The Caranza authorities at Campeche have seized the American schooner Susie B. Dantzer from Pascagoula, Miss., and are holding Captain Dethloff a prisoner on charges of having violated Mexican navigation laws, according to news received here.

Waukesha, Wis., March 8.—Fire destroyed every building of the state normal school except the Dockery gymnasium. The loss is estimated at \$500,000.

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Mobile, Ala., March 11.—British steamer Nestor sailed with a cargo of 14,000 bales of cotton for Liverpool, England, making the 5th steamship leave recently for the British Isles.

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AMERICA GETS 1916 OLYMPIC

International Games Committee Cancels Berlin Franchise at Special Meeting in Lyons.

Paris, March 11.—The Olympic games of 1916 will be held in America, instead of Berlin. This important decision was reached at a special meeting of the International Olympic committee just held in Lyons.

Resumed Battle in Persia.

Petrograd, March 11.—Fighting between Russians and Turks is again in progress in northern Persia with the Russians victorious, according to an official report from field headquarters of Tiflis.

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<b

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

SYNOPSIS.

Stanley Hargreave, millionaire, after a disastrous escape from the den of the gang of brilliant thieves known as the Black Hundred, left life of a robbing career fifteen years. Hargreave one night entered a Broadway restaurant and there came across face with his old enemy, Braine.

After the meeting, during which he was apparently recognized, the other man apparently recognized the millionaire and his maid, and went home and lays plans for making his escape from the police. He writes to the girl friend in New Jersey who, thirteen years before, had mysteriously left the organization, the plan being to have her also pay a visit to the house of a daredevil aviator.

Braine and members of his gang, including the woman, meet at night, but they enter the house the watchers outside see a balloon over the roof, indicating that the addition which Hargreave was known to have drawn that day was gone. Then comes another automatic shot, and dropped into the sea.

Hargreave arrives at the girls' school, pretends to be a teacher, and comes to be a relative. Two bogus detectives call, but their plan is foiled by Norton.

In his trap, the captain of the Orient Norton lays a trap for Braine and his gang. Princess Peigoff, a girl friend of the Orient, and she easily falls into the reporter's snare. The plan proves abortive through the efforts of Norton, who falls into the hands of the police.

After failing in their first attempt, the Orient and Braine plot. They raise the price for money, but all escape except Norton, who has been captured.

Norton and the Orient escape again, this time more safe at home. The shysters having gone, Norton removes a portion of the secret panel in the wall and the painting. Jones shrugs resignedly. What those men of the countess' party? Norton couldn't say.

Norton made his hiding place in safety; and by and by he could hear the guests moving about in the room. Then all sounds ceased for a while. A door closed sharply.

"No; here you must stay, young lady," said man's voice.

"What do you mean, sir?" demanded the beloved voice.

"It means that no one will return to this room and that you will not be missed until it is too late."

The sound of voices stopped abruptly, and something like scuffling ensued. Later Norton heard the back of a chair strike the panel and someone sat heavily upon it. He waited perhaps five minutes; then gently slid back the panel. Florence sat bound and gagged under his very eyes. It was but the work of a moment to liberate her.

"It is I, Jim. Do not speak or make the least noise. Follow me."

Greatly astonished, Florence obeyed; and the panel slipped back into place. The room behind the secret panel had barred windows. To Florence it appeared to be a real prison.

"How did you get here?" she asked breathlessly.

"Something told me to follow you. And something is always going to tell me to follow you, Florence."

She pressed his hand. It was to her as if one of those book heroes had stepped out of a book; only book heroes always had tremendous fortunes and did not have to work for a living. Oddly enough, she was not afraid.

"Who was the man?" he asked.

"The Count Norton. Some one has imposed upon the countess."

"Do you think so?" with a strange look in his eyes.

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing just now. The idea is to get out of here just as quickly as we can. See this palming?" He touched a spot in the wall and the painting slowly swung out like a door. "Come; let our escape to the side wall from here."

At the stable they were confronted with the knowledge that Norton's car was out of commission; Jones could do nothing with it. Then Norton suggested that he make a effort to commandeer the limousine of the countess; but there were men about, so the Orient was out of the question.

"Horrible!" whispered Jones. "There are several saddle horses, already saddled. How about these people, the owners?"

"Oh, they are beyond reproach. They have doubtless been imposed upon. Let us get aboard first. There will be time to talk later. I'll have to do some explaining, taking these nags off like this. We won't have to ride out in front where the picknickers are."

"I'm still inside," he whispered.

"Good! Spread out. If anyone leaves that house, catch him. If he runs too fast, shoot. We can beat the police."

The man obeyed, and the watcher ran back to his post. He was desperately hoping the affair would terminate tonight. He was growing weary of this eternal vigilance; and it was only his fear of the man known as the boss that kept him at his post. He wanted a night to carouse in, to be with the boys.

The man for whom they were lying in wait was seen presently to creep cautiously round the side of the house. He hugged a corner and paused. They could see the dim outline of his body. The light in the street back of the grounds almost made a silhouette of him. By and by, as if assured that the coast was clear, he stole down to the street.

"Halt!"

Instantly the prowler took to his heels. Two shots rang out. The man was seen to stop, stagger, and then go on desperately.

"He's hit!"

By the time the men reached the corner they heard the rumble of a motor. One dashed back to the car they had left standing at the curb. He made quick work of the job, but he was not quick enough. Still, they gave chase. They saw the car turn toward the city. But, unfortunately for the success of the chase, several automobiles passed, going into town and leaving it. Checkmate.

Braine was keen enough tonight.

"He is hit; whether badly or not remains to be seen. We can find that out. Drive to the nearest drug store and get a list of hospitals. It's a ten to one shot that we land him somewhere among the hospitals."

"True. But there are always exceptions to all rules in life, except those regarding health. A healthy man is a normal man, and a normal man has no right to remain single. You proved yourself a man this afternoon, consider that you did not know I occupied the wheel seat. Come to think it over, you really saved the day. You gave me the opportunity of steering straight for the police station. Well, good-by."

"Quee duck!" mused the reporter, as after telephoning, he headed for his office. Quee duck, indeed! What a game it was going to be! And this man Jones was playing it like a master. It did not matter that some night she determined to ask Braine a basket of wine.

"Here, Norton, take this to the party. I want to reconnoiter."

"All right, in fact." So, Jones, how much do you think I'd earn at this job?" coolly.

"Get along with you, Mr. Norton. It may be the time to laugh, and then it may not."

"I'm going back into the house and hide behind a secret panel. I've got my revolver. You go to the stables and take a try at my car; see if she works smoothly. We may have to do some hiking. Where is the countess in this?"

VAST JUNGLES OF PANAMA

Described by Traveler as Dense and Mysterious as Are Those of Africa.

There are jungles in Panama stretching away from the banks of Gatun lake, as dense and mysterious as those of Africa. The only canal men who know the jungles intimately are the surveyors who have charted the topography of the watershed, or who have made special investigations

at various points. One of these men is Mr. O. E. Malmesbury, who is in charge of the land surveys under Colonel Goethals. In speaking of the jungle recently, in the New York Sun, he said:

"When I try to become definite about the jungle, I realize how little even a man who has seen much of it knows about its life. There are strong impressions of beauty, mystery, and fear, a lure with a menace, a smile that only half covers a snarl—and everything else that I know about the jungle."

Women's Opinion of Needed Changes in the Relations Between the Sexes.

The usual use of the word "feminine," signifying smallness, softness, helplessness, inability, a certain kind of beauty, is deprecated by Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman. These characteristics are not essentially feminine, Mrs. Gilman asserts, but have developed largely through the selection

to withdraw from this warfare, which gradually decimated their numbers without getting anywhere toward the goal.

Jones shouted that the limousine was tearing down the road. Something must be done to stop it. He suggested that he drop behind, leave his horse, and take a chance at putting a tire from the shrubbery at the roadside.

"Keep going. Don't stop, Norton, till you are back in town. I'll manage to take good care of myself."

CHAPTER VII.

When all three finally met at the Hargreave home, Florence suddenly took Jones by the shoulders and kissed him lightly on the cheek. Jones started back, pale and disturbed.

Norton laughed. He did not feel the slightest twinge of jealousy, but

he gazed as he saw Florence laughing and chatting with a man who was a stranger and whom he heard addressed as count. Some friend of the countess, no doubt. Where was all this tangle going to end? He wished he knew. And what a year he was going to write some day! It would be read like one of Gaboriau's tales. He turned away to wander idly about the grounds, when beyond a clump of cedars he saw three or four men conversing slowly. He got as near as possible, for when three or four men put their heads together and whisper animatedly, it usually means a poker game or something worse. He caught a phrase or two as it came down the wind, and then he knew that the vague suspicion that had brought him out here had been set in motion by fate. He heard "Florence" and "the old drawing room"; and that was enough.

He scurried about for Jones. It was pure luck that he had had old Meg show him through the house, otherwise he would have forgotten all about the secret panel in the wall and the painting. Jones shrugged resignedly. What those men of the countess' party? Norton couldn't say.

Norton made his hiding place in safety; and by and by he could hear the guests moving about in the room. Then all sounds ceased for a while. A door closed sharply.

"No; here you must stay, young lady," said man's voice.

"What do you mean, sir?" demanded the beloved voice.

"It means that no one will return to this room and that you will not be missed until it is too late."

The sound of voices stopped abruptly, and something like scuffling ensued. Later Norton heard the back of a chair strike the panel and someone sat heavily upon it. He waited perhaps five minutes; then gently slid back the panel. Florence sat bound and gagged under his very eyes. It was but the work of a moment to liberate her.

"It is I, Jim. Do not speak or make the least noise. Follow me."

Greatly astonished, Florence obeyed; and the panel slipped back into place. The room behind the secret panel had barred windows. To Florence it appeared to be a real prison.

"How did you get here?" she asked breathlessly.

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RUDOLPH

(Last Weeks Items)

The most friends of Mrs. Cassie Wahrman-Poss of Tomahawk will be pleased to learn of her marriage on Washington's birthday to Herbert A. Nussle at the home of the groom's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Albert Nussle at Chippewa Falls. They will make that city their future home. The bride was born and raised in the town of Rudolph and her numerous friends here extend the heartiest of congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Ratke are still shut in quarantine with scarlet fever in the family, having had six children that have had the disease. Most of the cases have been rather light, however, and they have all got along nicely.

Charles Ratke has been painting and doing the inside decorating while Mr. Krebsbach will open his butcher shop in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Crogan left on Monday for their home at Chrystal Falls, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Bernard were here from Saturday evening until Sunday evening to visit with Mrs. Berard's son.

Adelma Fountain and Bat Sharkey, who had been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity during the past several months, departed for their home in Canada on Monday.

Mr. Bingham, who had been selling stock in this vicinity for the Wausau packing plant, left on Saturday for his home in the Wausau area.

Nic Marceau and family have moved onto the Joe Grandstaff place.

Mrs. Oliver Akey spent several days at Junction City visiting her sister, Mrs. Grasshorn, who has been quite sick.

Miss Alma Scott is home after a visit to Eau Claire and Merrill.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Catholic church met on Thursday with Mrs. John Wilkins.

ELECTION NOTICE

State of Wisconsin, County of Wood, City of Grand Rapids—ss.

Notice is hereby given that a municipal election will be held in the city of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin, on the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1915, being the sixth day of the month, for the purpose of electing the following officers:

Justice of the Peace in place of Frank W. Calkins.

Alderman, First Ward in place of Herman Smith.

Alderman, First Ward in place of John Barber.

Alderman, First Ward in place of Lewis Schroeder.

Alderman, Second Ward in place of Henry F. Gaulke.

Supervisor, Second Ward in place of Peter McCormick.

Alderman, Third Ward in place of E. T. McCarthy, Orestes Garrison.

Supervisor, Third Ward in place of F. C. Gilkey.

Alderman, Fourth Ward in place of Herman Wink.

Supervisor, Fourth Ward in place of Geo. T. Rowland.

Alderman, Fifth Ward in place of Joe Lukasewski.

Supervisor, Fifth Ward in place of Andrew King.

Alderman, Sixth Ward in place of Max Wittrock.

Supervisor, Sixth Ward in place of Frank L. Rourke.

Alderman, Seventh Ward in place of Frank B. Damon.

Supervisor, Seventh Ward in place of P. Mulvey.

Alderman, Eighth Ward in place of J. Jeffery.

Supervisor, Eighth Ward in place of B. R. Goggin.

Said polls will be open at 6:00 o'clock in the forenoon and closed at 8:00 o'clock in the afternoon of said day. Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and official seal at the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, this 17th day of March, A. D. 1915.

B. L. BROWN,
City Clerk.

Dougherty Stock Co., all next week at Daly's Theatre. Ladies free Monday night.

Nomination blanks for sale at this office.

March 23.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in County Court of the Estate of John W. Clark deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of John W. Clark, of the town of Rudolph, in County of Wood, deceased, having been duly granted to Willis J. Clark by the court, on the 1st day of September, A. D. 1915, and that it is further ordered that the time within which all creditors of the said John W. Clark deceased, shall present their claims for payment, is hereby fixed as follows:

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That no claim or demand whatever, at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above mentioned, will be held to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice, for the same time, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the County of Wood, and in Grand Rapids, to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 2nd day of March, 1915.

By the Court,
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.
Chas. E. Belere, Attorney for Administrator.

James J. Hill

the great railroad wizard who made his way up from a poor boy, recently said:

"If you want to know whether you are destined to be a success or a failure in life, you can easily find out. The test is simple and it is infallible. ARE YOU ABLE TO SAVE MONEY? If not, drop out. You will lose. You may think not but you will lose as sure as you live. The secret of success is not to save."

This may be a little strong but there is lots of truth in it. Our Savings Department is arranged especially to make saving easy.

First National Bank,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

The Bank that does things for you.

March 24.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in County Court of the Estate of Andrew Alfred Holmberg, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Andrew Alfred Holmberg late of the city of Capron, in said County of Boone, Ill., deceased, having been duly granted to John H. Holmberg, this court:

IT IS ORDERED, That the time from the date hereof until and including the 1st day of April, A. D. 1915, he and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said Andrew Alfred Holmberg, deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That the said Andrew Alfred Holmberg, deceased, be examined and adjusted before this Court, at its Court Room, in the County of Wood, in the City of Grand Rapids, in said County, at the regular term thereof, on the 1st day of September, 1915 and all creditors are hereby notified thereof.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above mentioned, said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice, for the same time, once in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the County of Wood, and in Grand Rapids, to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 2nd day of March, 1915.

By the Court,
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.
J. J. Jeffrey, Attorney for the Estate.

BABCOCK

The community was shocked on Sunday morning when it learned that Mrs. Win. Stout had passed away at 5 o'clock that morning. Mrs. Stout was taken sick on Wednesday evening before, and was considered to be very sick, but not to be fatally ill.

The combined efforts of Dr. Morse and Dr. Merrill of Grand Rapids provided no avail. The funeral arrangements have not been made at this writing as they are waiting for relatives to arrive from a distance.

Miss Nellie Ward left for Sparta on Thursday for a visit with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. M. F. Ward.

A. Hofer, wife and son were Pittsfield visitors on Sunday.

L. L. Stiles and Miss Rose Plankett returned from Virginia, Miami, on Friday evening.

Miss Alice Miller returned from Rochester, Minn on Saturday evening.

The Catholic Aid Society was held at the home of J. C. Stout on Thursday.

Dr. A. H. Morse was a brother called professionally last Saturday.

The members of the school board accompanied the City Point visitors last Sunday. They are inspecting different two room school houses with the view of getting a suitable plan for the new school to be built here the coming summer.

J. C. Stout was a Grand Rapids visitor on Monday.

Miss Helen Dickson visited at her home in Rudolph over Sunday.

SIGEL

John Hedin was a business visitor at Edwards on Monday.

Bethany young people's meeting will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Lindstrom on Thursday evening, March 25th. All are welcome.

Miss Mary Anderson who recently underwent a surgical operation at a hospital at Chicago arrived home last week to spend the summer.

Itev. Philip Nelson who was a Missionary in China for twenty years preached at the Swedish Bethany church here on Friday night.

Mr. Victor Kronholm entertained a few of her friends at home on Wednesday afternoon. A delectable lunch was served and a most enjoyable time is the report of those who had the pleasure of being present.

Bertrum Wohlfeld returned on Wednesday to his home at Grand Rapids after a pleasant visit of a week at the Carl Kronholm home.

Mrs. S. S. Greene is reported to be on the sick list.

Mr. G. C. Coombs of Sherry was over Sunday guest at the Jacobus home.

Mrs. Gust Henrichsen was pleasantly surprised on Saturday afternoon by a number of her friends. The unexpected guests were heartily welcomed and royally entertained. A royal good time is the report.

Mrs. Victor Kronholm and Miss Ida Kronholm will leave this week for Menomonie where they will be guests of relatives and friends for an indefinite time.

Miss Dave Sharkey visited at the home of her brother Carl Hollstrom at Grand Rapids last week.

NEW ROME

Mrs. and Mrs. Fred Thomas spent Sunday at the B. C. Burhite home.

Clyde Amundson and family spent Sunday at his people's home, John Amundson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mohr of Saratoga visited at the Fred Thomas home on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Harold Chin visited Mrs. Levi Thomas on Thursday last.

Mrs. Ethel Ross of Stratford is spending a week at the B. C. Burhite home.

Miss Evelyn Burhite spent Thursday at the Levi Thomas home.

Miss Dushlana is working for Will Loece this week.

Henry Shipway visited our school last week, he being one of the board of education.

Havoreka, family of Monroe Center spent Sunday at the Joe Zajic home.

Mrs. B. C. Burhite and two children spent Monday with Miss Hazel Young of Monroe Center.

H. S. Webb had the wood saw Saturday afternoon and Mrs. Rob Burhite assisted the ladies to serve supper.

Miss Freda Hoeft spent Thursday night with Miss Ethel Ross at the B. C. Burhite home.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Thomas and Arnold Zajic spent Saturday evening at the Fred Thomas home.

Red Ribbon cigars they are great.

PLEASANT HILL

An old bachelor says that matrimony is the best cooking school.

PLEASANT HILL

(Too late for last week.)

PEACE

We were misinformed in regard to Mr. Fox renting his farm last week. He has not rented it yet.

Henry Whitrock is still on the gain and is able to get about the house now.

Fred Fenske was up to see his new nephew last week. Fred says it is nice to be uncle again but wouldn't it be great to be a dad.

Miss Jennie Wuckie of Waukegan came home Thursday for a visit with her parents.

The Diggers held their meeting Saturday evening with Mary and Maele Strope.

About 50 friends and neighbors surprised Mr. and Mrs. Ambelang Tuesday evening. A fine time was had by them present and they returned to their homes wishing them success in their new home but with they could have remained in our community. Refreshments were served.

Will Hahn, Will Hendrickson and E. Brooks hauled the tile for their new silos last week. The tile is becoming popular in this vicinity.

Our mail man was tied up by the blizzard Friday and did not get home until Saturday sometime, so our mail did not arrive Saturday.

Fred Fenske has a large amount of logs and still more coming in. Fred will have about 150,000 feet to saw this year. He sold his lath mill a short time ago so he can not saw lath this year.

The road near Mr. E. Christensen's is in bad shape. The creek now runs across the road instead of under the bridge.

Mrs. Ballert left Thursday for a visit with her husband at Madison.

Frank Haunshild did not sell the Ayer's place as the man who bought it threw up the deal.

March 19.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in County Court of the Estate of Frank Peda, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Frank Peda, late of the town of Capron, in said County of Boone, Ill., deceased, having been duly granted to John H. Holmberg, this court:

IT IS ORDERED, That the time from the date hereof until and including the 1st day of April, A. D. 1915, he and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said Frank Peda, deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above mentioned, said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice, for the same time, once in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the County of Wood, and in Grand Rapids, to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 9th day of March, 1915.

By the Court,
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.
J. J. Jeffrey, Attorney for the Estate.

COAL AND WOOD

The Best Grades at Reasonable Prices.

CALL US UP AT Phone 416 or 54

BOSSERT BROTHERS

WOOD AND COAL YARDS

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Scandinavian Moravian Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Lowell formerly from here but now living in Iowa are the proud parents of a baby boy.

Leslie Bros. have a cut of over 100,000 feet of logs at their mill and are running at present.

Norman Warren visited at the Wm. Hammer place last week. Mr. Warren is making his home in Neekoosa with W. Lawrence that winter.

A number of friends and neighbors gathered at the John Kohner home a week ago Sunday and all had a good time.

Wm. Haun, guardian of the Birondam has the big gates all in readiness to take out when the high water comes.

Alfred Herman is among those who will build a new barn this spring. Mrs. Frank Herman will also erect one on her farm.

Richard Hobbs will build a new house on his farm this spring. The building will be 24x24, two stories with a gable roof.

As election time draws near there are all kinds of rumors of who the candidates will be for election. Here is one ticket that we understand will be in the field: Paul Zimmerman, chairman, John Page, John Langer, state board, Adam Zimmerman, clerk, Fred Flitz, treasurer. There will be no doubt be the usual amount of candidates. George Rivers will be a candidate for assessor and Ed Provost will be a candidate for chairman.

Mrs. Louis Peters who has been ill for some time is reported to be on the mend.

On Saturday evening a box social will be held in the basement of the Moravian church. Come and spend a pleasant evening.

Mrs. Emil Piller will entertain the Moravian ladies aid society on Thursday, March 25. Dinner will be served at one o'clock. The ladies are requested to bring gloves, needles, etc. for the workroom and their appetites.

There was a large attendance at the Moravian church last Sunday. Services by Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Dennis were greatly enjoyed by all present.

Miss Sue VanNatta was thrown out on her skates at the Wausau skating rink on Friday night.

Miss Victor Kronholm entertained a few of her friends at home on Wednesday afternoon. A delectable lunch was served and a most enjoyable time is the report of those who had the pleasure of being present.

Bertrum Wohlfeld returned on Wednesday to his home at Grand Rapids after a pleasant visit of a week at the Carl Kronholm home.

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